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THE ITEM

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CHANGING HER NAME.

"Oh, I've no objection to change my name," said Phoebe Warland.

She spoke in a tone no louder than her usual wont, but it so happened that the piano, violin, and cornet engaged by Mrs. Dupre for her little informal dance had just finished the waltz numbers with a final crash, and during the unnatural silence that followed, Phoebe's voice sounded clear and distinct. Every body looked in her direction; she turned intensely red.

"Most young ladies havn't," said Captain Casserly, mischievously.

"It depends entirely on who asks you, eh, Phoebe?" laughed Mildred Payne, not without a spice of malice in her voice.

Ulric Perry looked at her with a cold, disapproving glance. Of all things he valued delicacy and refinement in a woman, and up to this time he had firmly believed Phoebe Warland to be a pure,sweet lily of the valley among women. And this bold startling declaration savored of the "fast young-lady" type which he particulary disliked.

As for Phoebe herself, she sat silent, rosy blushes suffusing her fair forehead to the very roots of her hair.

"I'm of the same opinion myself, Phoebe," called Fairy Falkland, who was the most uncompromising romp in town. "Only I haven't had the courage to declare it before folks."

"Here's the Lancers," said Casserly. "Miss Falkland, will you honor me? Always with the understanding that I'm not prepared to ask you to change your name."

There was a general laugh, and when Ulric looked around for Miss Warland her place was vacant.

"It is very strange," said he. "I had written my name down on her card for this Lancers. Now I can not find her."

"It's always the way with these prim prudes," said his sister, Mrs. Lovejoy with a toss of her. "There's more than one side to 'em. I dare say she's flirting with that young Cuban officer out in the hall."

Ulric Perry silent. Half an hour ago he would have staked his existence on Phoebe Warland's being right in everything. Now, all was changed on account of that unfortunate speech of hers.

Phoebe was very silent when she came home from the Dupre party. Cilla, her sister, was in unusual spirits.

"I say, Phoebe," she cried, as she brushed out her masses of auburn curls, "what a sensation you made.

Phoebe made no answer.

"But it was a ridiculous speech, wasn't it?"

Phoebe bit her lip.

"You might have spoken up to defend me, Cilla."

Cilla shruged her plump pink shoulders.

"What could I say? That you were steadfastly determined to make a fool of yourself? Thank you, I don't mean to be the first to declare that fact to the public."

"Oh, Cilla! after the dreadlul language that butcher used to mamma yesterday.

"Tradespeople always make themselves disagreeable."

"And that poor dressmaker crying so over last summer's unpaid bill!"

"All put on!" complacently murmured Cilla, the brush still passing in and out among the gleaming masses of her rich hair.

"We can't live on so ,Cilla!"

"Other people do," retorted the elder sister. "And, after all, it isn't our fault; we can't pay people if we have no money. And it will all come right when we are once married and settled!"

"Fraud and treachery never come right, Cilla."

Cilla Warland flung down her brush with an impatient exclamation.

"You ought to be ashamed to use such cruel language to me, Phoebe!" she cried. "Nobody would believe that you were a gemtleman's daughter to hear you talk! I just wish that Ulric Perry could have the benefit of it! But there's one thing—what you say or don't say won't make much difference to Ulrid Perry after this."

"No, I know it wont'," listlessly answered Phoebe.

"You saw that glance of his, then?"

"Yes, I saw it."

And Phoebe went to bed, and cried herself noiselessly to sleep.

"It is very strange," said Mrs. Lovejoy to her brother, Ulric Perry, several weeks afterward, "but one never sees that youngest Miss Warland in society any more."

"Perhaps she is out of town."

"No, for I met her on Wildman street after dark last night. Have you called there lately?"

"No."

Mrs. Lovejoy looked keenly at her brother. Ulric's face was impassive as that of the Egyptian sphinx.

"Cilla Warland is extremely pretty," said she, tentatively.

"So are butterflies, and fireworks and will-o'the-wisps."

"I never can understand you. Ulric."

"That isn't at all strange, Kate. I can't always understand myself."

But whenever he heard Phoebe Warland's name mentioned after this, he felt a strange sensation as if the people were talking of somebody dead and buried.

Just about that time the lace window draperies in the Perry mansion needed renewing, and when Mrs. Lovejoy heard her brother was going to Philadelphia, she declared her intention of accompanying him.

"And you'll go with me to Beauclerc's" said she, coaxingly, and give me the Valley Cashmere shawl you've promised so long. Do, Ulric, there's a darling!"

And what could Ulric do but yield?

The shawl department at Beauclerc's was crowded, and the smiling floor-walker called one of the attendant's from an adjoining room to act as lay figure for the advantagous display of the thousand-dollar shawl on which Mrs. Lovejoy had fixed her fancy.

"Miss Denton," he called, "be so very good as to step this way. There"—flinging the shawl in sumptous folds over her shoulders—"you can scarcely fail to see the effect now."

Mrs. Lovejoy gave a little start.

"Ulric," she whispered, "it is Phoebe Warland."

But he had turned away and was apparently occupied in scrutinizing a rare old piece of German tapestry displayed in the window.

Mrs. Lovejoy put on her eveglasses and feigned to examine the India shawl.

Phoebe turned white and red by turns.

"How do you do, Mrs. Lovejoy," said she, breaking the embarrassing silence at last.

"I thought it was you," stammered the customer. "But why did they call you Miss Denton?"

"Actresses always assume stage names," said Phoebe, coldly, smiling. "It is their privilege. I am an actress—on life's stage. Denton is my middle name, and I have a right to it."

"Yes, but—but—"

"I understand. It seems strange to you. You can not comprehend my motive. Well I do not blame you. We are poor. The Warland name and pedigree are not of any use to live upon, so I decided to break loose from old traditions and earn my own living, besides paying a few troublesome indebtedness. My mother and sister did not approve of my plan, therefore to satisfy their scruples I changed my name."

"Changed your name?" Ulric Perry had come forward now and was standing with his dark, intent eyes fixed on the girl's countenance.

"Was that what you meant Miss Warland, that evening—"

"At Mrs. Dupre's? Yes, I was discussing the project with my sister then. She had made a stipulation that I should entirely detach myself from the family gentility!" (with a bitter smile,)"and I have done so. Not because I am ashamed of what I am doing," she added, a sudden flash coming into her blue eyes.

"Ashamed!" repeated Ulric Perry! "If ever woman was a heroine you are one, Miss Warland. And I have no words to say how highly I honor you, or—or how deeply I despise myself for misunderstanding you so completely."

"Yes, to be sure," said Mrs. Lovejoy, promptly flinging herself into the current of popular opinion. "So very laudable—so spirited!"

The shawl was bought and paid for, but Mr.Perry never knew exactly what the price was. His mind was absorbed with something else.

Did ever a man propose and become accepted in the shawl department of a monster store, at high noon, before? Probably not. there must always be a precedent. Ulric used no special form of words. It is possible that his eyes spoke more than his lips, while Mrs. Lovejoy was busy directing the packing of her new treasure. All that he was certain of was, that he did propose and was accepted.

And for the second time Phoebe Warland openly acknowleged that she had no objection to changing her name.

What the Goose Bone Says.

Henry Stillman, of Woodstock, is the goose bone prophet of eastern Connecticut. He gets his bone from a goose that is hatched in May, and when Henry Stillman is bending over his goose bone to read the future each fall all Windham county is hushed, and it hearkens to the prophecy. Wiggins and De Voe and even Uncle Daboll, of Groton, who has been getting out "almanacks" yearly for the past 117 years, may do very well fumbling with the weather during the rest of the year, but when the first fall wind comes piping over the hills, and the "frost is on the punkin," then Henry Stillman sits down with the goose bone, and something happens that is "tolerabl' sartin."

Mr. Stillman consulted the bone last week, and his prediction has been published orally all over the eastern end of the state. Prediction is a weak, narrow word to apply to the proclamation, for Mr. Stillman doesn't predict; he determines. It is going to be an open winter, he says, and "that settles it," says Windham county.

The magic bone, hanging by the side of Mr. Stillman's kitchen chimney, and by which he ciphers out the season, shows a row of dots around its shank, and those dots announce what the temperature is going to be. The darker the spots the colder the weather is the reading of the bone. Then there are circular marks which divide the bone into the three winter months, December occupying the space between the first partitions, January the next apartment, and February the remaining one. Mild, regular weather will prevail in all the months, and it will be milder than even that of last winter. There will be few days on which running water will freeze. The coldest weather will be in the latter half of January, when there will be some frosts of considerable severity.

"Near the point of the bone,"says the seer, "is a marked discoloration, indicating that the first day of winter will give decided intimation of the season's change." Christmas will be a green one, but it will be wet and cold. January will step in warm and sunny, but soon it will turn cold, though not very cold. The coldest day will be Jan. 27. There is going to be a "reg'ler old time Jiniwary thaw," and February will have a "thaw spell," too. October will be a cold disagreeable month, with heavy rains and snows. There will be an early spring, but February will melt into March in a disastrous thaw, in which the features will be swollen mountain streams and terrible floods.

Faith in the goose bone is invincible in this part of the state, and each year many farmers are wont to take one from the May goose, and it is dried and hung in the front hall or against the chimney in the kitchen. There it dangles until spring in the next year. The best bone is taken from a goose that has a trace of wild blood in its veins. But not every one can read a goose bone as Henry Stillman is able to do it.—Willimantic (Conn.) Letter.

Other Senses Than Ours.

The president of the British Association, Prof. Fowler, indorses Sir John Lubbock's idea that the field of inquiry is limitless, and that there may be "fifty other senses as different from ours as sound is from sight; and even within the boundaries of our own senses there may be endless sounds which we cannot hear, and colors as different as red from green of which we have no conception. These and a thousand other questions remain for solution. The familiar world which surrounds us may be a totally different place to other animals. To them it may be full of music which we cannot hear, of color which we cannot see, of sensations which we cannot conceive."

THE NAVASSA MASSACRE.

Full Details of the Murder of Five Americans.

The Ringleaders Taken to This Country in Irons on a Warship.

Further and fuller details of the massacre of five white Americans on the island of Navassa by colored laborers, in September, are brought by the Atlas line steamship Athos, which arrived a few days since at New York.

Navassa is a rocky island of volcanic origin containing about three square miles, and is situated about thirty miles southeast of Cape Dame Marie, Hayti. It is rich in bird guano and is occupied by the Navassa Phosphate Company, which employs a large force of colored men to dig and prepare the fertilizer for shipment to the American market. There are no women on the island and none of the sex is permitted to land. For several years Navassa has served as a mail station for the Hayti-New York mails, a regular fortnightly service having been established and the Atlas Steamship Company giving gratutious service between the ports on the southern coast of Hayti and the island. The bags collected are left in charge of the Superintendent of the company, who delivers them to the first homeward bound vessel that touches at the port after their reception. Up to the 14th of September last this service had been rendered by Mr. Shay, the Superintendent, an amiable and kindly gentleman, an American, and believed to have been a native of New York State. On the afternoon of that day, in endeavoring to escape from a murderous gang of mutineers, he lost his life, after first seeing four of his companions massacred in cold blood.

The Athos sailed from Port au Prince on September 21 and headed for Navassa for the purpose of intercepting the steamship Alene, of the same line, and transferring to her the mails from Hayti for New York. On arriving at the island the officers of the vessel were surprised when they were boarded by an officer of the British war vessel Forward, instead of Superintendent Shay. The officer informed the Captain of the Athos that a mutiny had taken place, and that of the eleven officers of the Phosphate Company only six survived, and that they were on board the Forward and would be taken by that vessel to Jamaica. Then after some difficulty the story of the tragedy was learned, although the causes leading thereto were not made quite clear.

The trouble began on September 13 between one of tho "digging superintendents" named Roby and the gang of men under his charge. Complaint had been made of inferior food, although this afterwards proved to be without foundation, and resulted in a physical encounter. Roby was terribly beaten and was carried into camp wounded and bleeding. This was immediately followed by the assembling of an angry mob in front of Superintendent Shay's house. They made threatening demonstrations and demanded a change in the administration of affairs. The conduct of the mob became so violent that on the following day the Superintendent ordered the arrest of one of the laborers. The officer who attempted to carry out this order was set upon and beaten. A free fight ensued, and in order to frighten off their assailants the officers began discharging their revolvers. The negroes retaliated by throwing stones, and eventually drove their superiors into Mr. Shay's house. Later on they obtained some dynamite, and drove the officers out. A parley followed, and then a man, who appeared to be the ringleader, proposed that if the eleven men would surrender their arms all further hostilities would cease.

This offer was foolishly accepted. No sooner were the officers helpless than the mob rushed upon them again. Two of them—Thomas Fales and Thomas N. Foster—were literally chopped to pieces. They were stabbed and hacked with pitiless ferocity, and the ground was dyed with their life blood. John McMahon, the third victim, was shot through the head and almost instantly killed. Samuel Marsh was wounded in so many places and suffered such extreme agony that he became insane and, leaping into the sea, was drowned. Superintendent Shay, finding such fearful odds against him, sought to escape by flight. He ran up a ledge of rocks, and, leaping overboard, struck out in the direction of the British brig Amorette, lying in the harbor. One of the mutineers threw a rock, striking the swimmer on the head. Poor Shay sank, but whether the blow stunned him or he was captured by a shark is a matter of conjecture. At all events he was never seen again.

The Captain of the Amorette, when he found what was going on, immediately weighed anchor and set sail for Morant Bay, Jamaica, and from there sent a cablegram to United States Consul Allen, at Kingston. By Consul Allen's request the Forward was despatched to Navassa, to await there the arrival of the United States man-of-war Galena, which was at Port-au-Prince. No official orders were received, and the United States man-of-war had no knowledge of what was going on until October 2, when she fell in with the Atlas line steamship Ailsa at Gonaives and received from her a copy of a New York paper containing a brief account of the mutiny. The Galena immediately started for the island, and Admiral Gherardi upon his arrival made a thorough and exhaustive investigation.

The result of this was that several of the supposed ringleaders were captured, put in irons and sent to this country on board the Galena. One hundred and twenty-four of the mob were put on board the brigs Alice and Romance and sent to Baltimore. The Romance had come out with a new superintendent and a fresh lot of laborers. The Alice was in the harbor and was temporarily pressed into service as a prison ship by orders of the Admiral.

VICTIM OF SUPERSTITION.

How an Indian Doctor was Killed Because of Sickness in His Tribe.

Charles Williams, Tom Alexis, Charles Seatit and Big Bill, Indians from Swinomish Reservation, in the State of Washington, have been brought to Seattle, and lodged in jail charged with the murder of Big Bob Sattoo, an Indian. It appears that Big Bob was a prominent member of the tribe, and claimed to be a "tenanimous" man, which, translated from the Chinook, means an Indian doctor. By Indian superstition a "tenanimous" man is held responsible if any general calamity befalls the tribe. Things had not been going well with the Swinomish Indians for some time. There was much sickness among them, and Big Bob was regarded as responsible for it. So at a meeting of the tribe four Indians were appointed to execute him.

The Indian Agent at the reservation was notified that Big Bob was about to be sacrificed, but did not believe it, and did nothing. Big Bob was waylaid by four assassins, who seized him, held him, and cut his throat from ear to ear. The red men were arrested and bound over for murder by the Justice of the Peace of Laconner. They were brought to Seattle for safe keeping.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

QUARTERMASTER WILLIAM H. STOWE, of Admiral Foote Post, G. A. R., of New Haven, Conn., is short $4000 in his accounts with the post.

GEORGE P. MARIS, once prominent in Baltimore society, died from chloroform poisoning in a lodging house in New York city.

THE grave of Ralph Waldo Emerson at Concord, Mass., was opened by vandals; the coffin was exposed to view, but the body was not touched.

A FIERCE storm raged off the Massachusetts coast and did much damage to shipping.

A WOMAN named O'Brien was killed with her babe by falling from the roof of a tenement house in New York city.

THE American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions began their annual session in New York city.

THE Episcopal General Convention in New York city decided that it was in favor of further revision of the Prayer Book.

MORE than three-fourths of the private land actually needed for the great fair of 1892 in New York city has already been voluntarily offered by property owners.

THE annual meeting of the Republican clubs of New Jersey was held in Elizabeth.

THE schooner Laura capsized in the East River, close to New York city, and three sailors were drowned.

THE first general assembly of the Democratic societies of Pennsylvania was opened in Philadelphia.

THE United States steamship Pensacola has sailed from New York with the African Solar expedition on board.

THE entire plant of the Brush Electric Light Company, of Boston, Mass., has been sold to the Thomas-Houston Electric Company for about $3,250,000.

GOVERNMENT control of timber land was urged before the Forestry Congress at Philadelphia.

THREE lads, each about eighteen years of age, were run over by a locomotive at Hudson, N. Y., and were all killed.

EX-GOVERNOR JOHN F. HARTRANFT, of Pennsylvania, died at his home in the sixtieth year of his age.

BY the breaking of a scaffold at Bethlehem, Penn., two men were killed and three severely injured.

EX-CONGRESSMAN AMOS J. CUMMINGS has been nominated by the Tammany Hall Convention of the Ninth Congressional District, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman S. S. Cox.

South and West.

THE total vote for Governor in South Dakota shows: Mellette (Rep.), 53,129; McClure (Dem.), 23,441. For prohibition the vote was 39,509, and against, 33,456. The contest for the temporary capital resulted in Pierre's getting 27,096 votes, to 14,944 for Huron, 11,970 for Watertown, 11,763 for Sioux Falls, 7516 for Mitchell and 2414 for Chamberlain.

AN engine at Heinlein's sorghum mills at Bucyrus, Ohio, exploded, killing the engineer and two other men.

DAVID MENCIA and his son, Alphonse, quarreled on their ranch near San Antonio, Tex., and the father was killed and the son fatally wounded.

BOTH parties at last accounts were claiming the Montana Legislature.

DR. W. M. TETT, of Nicholson, Miss., quarreled with F. C. Collins and shot him dead. A few minutes after he met the same fate at the hands of J. W. Turner, Collins's brother-in-law.

THE nine-year-old daughter of C. G. Brown, a farmer living near Herrington, Kan., fell into a vat of boiling sorghum and was scalded to death.

FIVE THOUSAND railroad brakemen assembled in St. Paul, Minn., to attend the second annual convention of the Brotherhood and had an imposing parade.

NINE men and three women, all colored, have been arrested, charged with robbing over 100 residences and business houses in Charlotte, N.C. Robbery is a capital offense in North Carolina.

THE stem of the new coast-defence vessel has been successfully cast at the Pacific Rolling mills in San Francisco. Sixteen thousand pounds of molten steel were poured into the mould for the stem.

ROBERT BERRIER, who shot and killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. Walzer, near Lexington, N. C., was captured near Greensboro, and taken to Lexington, where he was hanged to a tree on the outskirts of the town.

REPRESENTATIVES of an English syndicate have purchased the three largest breweries in Indiana, all situated in Indianapolis.

A FRIGHTFUL collision has occurred at Sterling, Cal., between a Burlington and a Union Pacific passenger train, in which about thirty passengers were killed and many injured.

IN a fight between members of the Farmers' Alliance and the town party at Dothen, Ala., two men were killed and several severely injured.

THE Ohio River steamboat Minnie Bay, bound from Manchester to Cincinnati with 125 passengers aboard, struck a snag opposite Moscow, Ohio, and sank. The passengers and crew were saved.

WHILE five men were digging a large well at the Victor coal mines, in Colorado, the walls caved in, killing two white men and one negro.

PAUL MCBRIDE, son of a well-known St. Louis lawyer, while drunk shot and instantly killed Frank Loftus, a fireman, who accidentally jostled against him on the street.

LESSING, SOLOMON & ROSENTHAL, wholesale dealers in dry goods and cotton in Waco, Texas, have suspended, with liabilities of nearly $1,000,000.

GOVERNOR HILL, of New York, spoke to a large crowd at the Atlanta Exposition.

Two bands of brigands are raiding Cameron County, Texas. Many murders and robberies are reported, and the people of the county are in a state of terror.

GREAT destitution prevails among the farmers of Central Dakota, caused by the almost total failure of crops. Many are without wheat, corn or vegetables. A relief committee has been organized.

JOHN OSLEN and William Draper have been hanged at Placerville, Cal., for the murder of John Law. J. H. Myers was hanged for participating in the same crime some time ago.

MRS. SCHOLL, of Santa Ana, Cal., murdered her two children to prevent them from falling into the hands of her husband, from whom she was divorced. She afterward attempted to take her own life.

ONE man has been killed and several fatally injured in a railroad wreck at Lebanon, Ind.

F. F. KIMBALL, United States District Attorney for the Western District of Missouri, has died in Kansas City.

BY the explosion of a boiler in a saw-mill at Marshall, Ill., two men were killed, and three badly injured.

JAMES HICKEY, who had confessed to being concerned in some brutal murders, was lynched in Chilton County, Ala.

R. F. PETTIGREW and Gideon C. Moody have been elected United States Senators by the South Dakota Legislature.

Washington.

SECRETARY BLAINE has arranged an excursion for the nation's South American guests to start South in December.

ADDITIONAL appointments by the President: Daniel M. Frost, of Kansas, to be Register of the Land-office at Garden City, Kan.; Daniel L. Sheets, of Colorado, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Durango, Col.; William B. Newman, of Missouri, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Ironton, Mo.

THE International Congress for the discussion of questions affecting the safety of navigators has been opened in Washington.

THE President has appointed Carroll E. Smith postmaster at Syracuse, N. Y.

IN his report for the last fiscal year Chief Bell, of the Treasury Secret Service, shows that 437 arrests were made and a large quantity of plates, dies, moulds, etc., was seized, besides counterfeit money representing $477,031.

THE Convention of Railroad Telegraph Operators at Washington elected C. H. Dalton President.

GENERAL A. B. CAMPBELL, of Kansas, one of the prominent candidates for the Pension Commissionership, has been given the Consulship at Melbourne, Australia.

THE International Maritime Conference at Washington has completed its organization and entered upon its deliberations.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has appointed Oliver C. Bosnyshell, of Pennsylvania, to be Superintendent of the Mint of the United States at Philadelphia, and Richard E. Sloan, of Arizona, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona.

Foreign.

THE Russian Czar and his son have been visiting the German Emperor at Berlin. Extraordinary precautions to guard the persons of the royal visitors from violence were taken.

CARINTHIA, Austria, has been inundated by an overflow of the Drabe. A number of bridges have been destroyed, and much other damage done.

THIRTY-FIVE HUNDRED coal miners went on strike at Lens, France.

THE Italian Government has declared a protectorate over Abyssinia.

IN a battle between the British and a force of natives at the Island of Demarara, on the Indian Ocean, twenty-two of the latter were killed.

ALL the engineers and stokers on the Transatlantic steamers lying at Antwerp went on strike for an increase in wages, and a number of vessels ready to sail were delayed in consequence.

A FRENCH council of war was held in Paris to discuss the increase of the German frontier corps.

THE arrivals of American cattle at Liverpool, England, have recently been very heavy. The cattle sheds are crowded beyond their capacity and steamers have been waiting for days to discharge their cargoes.

A FRENCH sergeant named Noguès has been sentenced to imprisonment for life for offering to sell a Lebel cartridge to Count von Moltke.

GENERAL HIPPOLYTE has been unanimously elected President of Hayti.

THE Russian gunboat Nasr-ed-din-Shah has sunk at Batoum, in the Black Sea. The crew were drowned.

A SERIOUS outbreak of smallpox on the island of Pelee, in Lake Erie, is reported. The wildest excitement exists there.

THE Emperor and Empress of Germany started from Berlin on their trip to Athens to attend the marriage of Princess Sophie and the Crown Prince of Greece.

THE fisheries have altogether failed at Esquimaux Point, on the Labrador coast, and over a hundred families are starving. The local government authorities will send sufficient food to relieve their immediate wants.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

JAY GOULD has been offered $50,000 to write his memoirs.

SENATOR SHERMAN, of Ohio, reads no book until it is a year old.

EMPRESS FREDERICK, of Germany, will spend the winter in Italy.

SENATOR CHANDLER, of New Hampshire, is regaining his health at Carlsbad.

PRIVATE SECRETARY HALFORD has decided to form a Bible class in Washington.

SETH LOW, ex-Mayor of Brooklyn, has been elected President of Columbia College.

GOVERNOR BIGGS, of Delaware, realized large profits on his peach crop this year.

IT is announced that King Leopold, of Belgium, contemplates a trip to the Congo, in Africa.

MR. GLADSTONE has been chopping down many trees at Hawarden of late, with all his old vigor.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN says New York city cannot secure the world's fair without his assistance.

TUEY GWOK YING, the new Chinese Minister to this country, is a good-looking man, about fifty years of age.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, spends most of his leasure time studying political geography or talking about war.

VICE-PRESIDENT MORTON is one of the incorporators of an extensive coal-mining company now formed to work in West Virginia.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT was earning a small salary as a school teacher down in Tennesse when she wrote her first stories.

AMANDA M. DOUGLAS, the writer, has written two novels a year for the past sixteen years. Her pen has supported a family of four persons.

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR is a man of strong literary and artistic tastes, and if he had not been a millionaire's son he would probably have been an artist.

CLAUS SPRECKELS, the sugar manufacturer, has removed most of his personal property from San Francisco, and will make his home henceforth at Philadelphia, Penn.

RUSSELL SAGE is an enthusiastic chess player. After solving the problems of the bulls and bears and puts and calls on Wall street, he goes home to solve problems on the chess board.

SENATORS Berry, Butler and Hampton, and Representatives Henderson, Brown and Boothman, were the one-legged members of the last Congress. The only one-armed men were General Hooker, of Mississippi, and Congressman Oates, of Alabama.

MAYOR GRANT, of New York city, is a middle-sized, prosperous-looking, pleasant-mannered man, with a full beard and a tendency to grow fat. He is six-and-thirty, and lately expressed a desire to lay his hand on the gentleman who started the Exhibition boom.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, the big iron master, has appointed a committee of prominent Pittsburg citizens to select a suitable site in that city that he may buy it and erect thereon a free library, which is to cost $750,000. The building, it is said, will eclipse anything of the kind in America.

DEATH IN A LOCKED CAR.

Terrible Accident on an Inclined Railway.

Six Lives Lost by the Breaking of a Cable.

The worst accident ever known on the inclined plane railways of Cincinnati, Ohio, has happened on the Mount Auburn inclined plane, at the head of Main street, and which reaches to a height of between 250 and 300 feet in a space of perhaps 2000 feet or less. The accident resulted in the death of six persons and the injury of two others.

Two cars are employed, one on each track. They are drawn by two steel wire cables that are wound upon a drum at the top of a hill by an engine located there. Nine passengers had entered the car at the foot of the plane and a number were on the other car at the top. The passage of the ascending car was all right until it had reached the top, when to his horror the engineer found that the machinery would not respond and that he could not stop the engine. Only one result was possible. The car was arrested by the strong bumper that stops its progress, and as the engine continued all its force was expended on the two cables and they snapped like wrapping thread under its enormous power. Then the car with its nine inmates locked within began the descent of the slope. The crash at the foot of the plane was terrific. A cloud of dust arose that hid the wreck from view for a moment, but when it was dispelled the scene was pitiful. The iron gate that formed the lower end of the truck on which the car rested was thrown sixty feet down the street. The top of the car was lying almost as far in the gutter. The truck itself and the floor and seats of the car formed a shapeless wreck, mingled with the bleeding and mangled bodies of the nine passengers.

Two were taken out dead, one a middle-aged woman with gray hair, was recognized as Mrs. Ives; the other, a young girl of twenty, was Miss Lillian Oskamp. Another, N. Kneiss, a teacher, died soon afterward. Five others were injured, three fatally, and one man escaped miraculously with a slight injury. One of the injured was Judge W. M. Dickson. He was too old to survive the shock, and died in a few minutes. He was a well-known attorney, retired for a number of years.

As soon as it could be done the dead were taken to the morgue to await full identification, while the wounded were carried to the nearest places where examinations could be made.

This inclined plane is the oldest in the city. It was built twenty-one years ago. This is the first accident attended with loss of life at any of the four inclined planes that are in almost constant use. There have been two similar cases in the history of the inclined planes, but in both the others the engine was got under control before the cables were broken.

Perhaps the most trying condition of any, except the nine on the descending car, was that of the passengers on the other car at the foot of the plane. They were locked in, as is always the case, and were compeled to await the coming of the other car and its inevitable crash beside them at the foot of the track.

Charles Goebel, who was the man at the lever who found himself unable to stop the engine, says that he complained that the "cut off" was not working properly. "I told the engineer about it this morning," he said; "and the engineer told me he had repaired it. But it was evidently still out of order, and this must have been the cause of the accident."

GENERAL HARTRANFT.

Death of a Noted Pennsylvanian—Sketch of His Career.

General John F. Hartranft, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania, died a few days ago at his home in Norristown.

A short time since the General was brought to his bed by a severe attack of pneumonia. This would have yielded to the efforts of the physicians had not uremea developed as a result of an unsuspected derangement of the organs which had existed for a long time.

John Frederick Hartranft was born in New Hanover, Montgomery County, Penn., on December 16, 1830. He graduated at Union College in 1853, and after studying law for a few years was admitted to the Bar in 1859. At the outbreak of the Civil War he raised the Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment and commanded it during its enlistment. He then organized the Fifty-first Pennsylvania Regiment, and was commissioned its Colonel July 27, 1861, and accompanied General Burnside in his expedition through North Carolina. He led the charge that carried the stone bridge at Antietam and commanded his regiment at Fredericksburg. He fought in many other important battles, and was breveted Major-General in August, 1864. He was elected Auditor-General of Pennsylvania in October, 1865, was re-elected in 1868 and in 1872-8 was Governor of Pennsylvania. At the close of his second term he removed to Philadelphia, where he was appointed Postmaster in June, 1879, and Collector of the Port in 1880. He was also Major-General commanding the National Guard of the State of Pennsylvania.

BOYCOTTING WHOLE TOWNS

South Carolina Farmers Undertake a Big Fight.

The war waged by the Farmers' Alliance in South Carolina against the Jute Bagging Trust now involves several side issues. The Alliance has placed under its ban not only the dealers in jute bagging, but also newspapers, towns and cities.

The Greenville *News*, one of the five daily newspapers published in the State, has been boycotted by a local Alliance, and the city of Greenville, the third largest city in the State, has been made to suffer a stagnation of business. The city of Spartanburg, next in size to Greenville, has been boycotted by the Spartanburg County Alliance, and Charleston, the largest city in the State, has been boycotted by the Sumter County Alliance, whose members are forbidden to send any cotton to Charleston. The Alliance has adopted a new method of disposing of its cotton on a given day. It gets up a procession of cotton wagons and marches into the nearest town. The cotton is then offered for sale, and unless satisfactory prices are obtained the procession returns to the farms, either storing the cotton or taking it back to the barns. In many parts of the State the farmers are holding back their cotton, and as a consequence there are complaints of dull business. The boycott promises to assume large dimensions, and next year it may get into the political campaign.

ACCORDING to an official statement, the population of Chili, partly estimated, is 3,115,815. This includes 87,007 foreigners and about 50,000 Indians. Santiago has 189,832 inhabitants; Valparaiso, 104,952.

LATER NEWS.

THE Presbyterian Synod, which has been holding its annual session in Baltimore, concluded its labors and adjourned to meet in Wilmington, Del., next year.

A TRAIN struck a broken rail at Howell, Kan., and was ditched. Over twenty people were injured.

FIVE Apache Indians, convicted of murder at Florence, Ariz., have been sentenced to be hanged.

WILLIAM L. JORDAN, son of the Postmaster of Richmond, Va., has been arrested for robbing the mails.

THE police have discovered that the incendiary fires which have occurred in Kansas City, Mo., were started by a band of schoolboys. They were regularly organized, and called themselves "Captain Kid's Pets."

HENRY DESOBY went to Grosse Tete, La., with the intention of killing Henry Wilbert, manager of the Rosendale Lumber Company, but not finding him he killed the foreman in the yard.

GOVERNOR HILL, of New York, and party visited Knoxville, Tenn., and received the attention of all classes of people.

THE Texas and Pacific roundhouse at Longview, Texas, with six large freight and one passenger engine, has been destroyed by fire. The total loss is $155,000.

THE Simpson drydock at the Norfolk Navy Yard, which was recently opened, has been formally accepted by Commodore White, Chief of the Bureau of Docks and Yards. The dock cost the Government $495,737.

THE Empress of Austria, while passing through Riva on the Lago di Guarda, was hissed by the inhabitants, who are all Irridentists. The Italian Government has made official apology for the insult.

THE Italian Government has refused to receive Washan Effendi, whom the Porte wished to appoint as Turkish Ambassador to Italy.

THE Hawaiian Cabinet declares that it wants trade reciprocity with the United States, but not annexation.

A CONSTRUCTION-TRAIN, loaded with 200 laborers, jumped the track near Confluence, Penn., and two men were killed, and many injured.

POLICE COMMISSIONER RICHARD C. ANDERSON, a leading citizen of Dayton, Ohio, was shot in his office by an assassin, who suddenly opened his door and fired at him.

THE village of Curtiss, Wis., has been destroyed by fire. Loss is $100,000.

A TERRIFIC explosion occurred in the Bryant Switch coal mine near Fort Smith, Ark. Sixteen men were injured, five of them fatally.

EXTENSIVE forest fires have been raging in the Northwest. Mrs. Hiram Whittier, of Greenbush, Minn., was burned to death.

COMMODORE RAMSEY has been appointed Chief of the Bureau of Navigation.

THE State Department has transmitted to Portugal President Harrison's expression of condolence over the death of the King of Portugal.

THE King of Portugal is dead. The eldest son, the Duke of Braganza, succeeds to the throne.

THE Bazar Du Centre, at Le Mans, France, has been destroyed by fire. The proprietor and three assistants were burned to death.

WHILE Prince William of Wurtemberg was driving to church at Ludswigsburg he was fired at by a man named Klaiber, who, upon being arrested, exclaimed: "It is high time Wurtemberg had a Catholic King."

THE Sultan of Zanzibar has given the British Consul there a written promise that all children born in his dominions after January shall be free.

BONDS to the amount of $1,200,000 have been stolen from the Mexican Treasury.

THE strike of the coal miners at Lens, France, has been settled, the employers conceeding the demands of the men.

MR. LAISANT, a Boulangist Deputy, has been expelled from the French army for a disloyal utterance.

A HORRIBLE CONFESSION.

An Eleven-year-old Boy Who Killed His Father and Mother.

The Grand Jury at Dubuque, Iowa, has returned an indictment against Wesley Elkins, the 11-year-old boy who murdered his parents in July last. There was no evidence against him, excepting his own statement in writing over his signature, which is as follows:

"I was sleeping in the barn, and I wanted to get away from home. I had run away from home a number of times, but they brought me back. I thought I would kill them, so I went up to the house just before sunrise on the morning of July 16, and went softly into the house to see if my parents were asleep. I peeked into their bedroom, and saw that they were fast asleep. I then went out to the road in front of the house, to see if anybody was coming, and, finding the coast clear, I went to the corn crib and got the club, which was a part of a flail, and then went into the house softly, and put the club in my bedroom and set it down.

"I then took up my father's rifle, which was always hung up in my room loaded, and I stepped out of my bedroom to father's, and, his door being open, I put the gun to his face and fired. I immediately went back for my club, knowing that I would not have time to load the gun. I got the club, and when I got back to the door mother was upon the floor and stooping over. I thought she was looking at father, who lay on the front side of the bed. I struck her on the head, and she straightened up and fell backward on the bed and over father. I then got up on the bed and struck her a great many times on the head, until I thought she was dead.

"Then I heard father make a noise in his throat, and I struck him two blows on the head that smashed the skull. I then took the baby and hitched up the horse and started for grandpa's. Nobody helped me in any way, nor told me to kill them. I did it all alone."

The boy is an intelligent little fellow, weighing only seventy-three pounds, and is very fragile in appearance.

MET DEATH UNDER GROUND.

Disastrous Explosion in an English Colliery.

An explosion has occurred in the Bentilee colliery, at Longton, England. Seventy miners were in the pit at the time of the accident, only eleven of whom are alive. The pit was completely wrecked, and the task of recovering the buried miners was one of great difficulty. The men engaged in a search for victims found fifty bodies of the dead miners.

The bodies recovered show that the victims died of gas poisoning. The rescuers were compelled to relinquish their search, owing to the accumulation of gas. The underground manager is among the victims. The record of the men down the mine was lost; hence it is impossible to verify the exact number.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

THERE was twelve tie games in the League the past season.

THERE were 518 games played in the League this year, against 515 last year.

THE attendance at the games in Chicago averaged lower than it had for many seasons.

FAATZ, the Cleveland first baseman, was fined more often than any other League player this season.

CLARKSON won the pennant single-handed for Chicago in 1886, and came near doing it for Boston this year.

CARUTHERS pitched twelve consecutive winning games for Brooklyn, which is about the record for the season.

CINCINNATI won eighteen games out of twenty from Louisville. That beats Boston's record with Pittsburg, 16—3.

THE St. Louis Club won every series with the other American Asssociation Club, including that with the pennant winners, the Brooklyns.

THE Kansas City team will have quite a formidable array of talent in the field next year to do battle for the championship of the Association.

THE New York team won a series from every club in the League but the Bostons, and lost fewer games on its own grounds than any other club in the League.

JUST as well, observes the Dansville *Breeze*, that Boston didn't get the baseball pennant. How would it look to see such an alliterative heading as "Baked Bean Boston Base Ball Pennant."

THE number of games decided upon to be played for the world's championship between the New Yorks and the Brooklyns was eleven, the club winning the first six to receive the coveted pennant.

THE St. Louis Club's President, Von der Abe, feels very sore because he lost the American Association championship to Brooklyn, and says: "It was scheming and not bad playing that beat us."

THE work of Clarkson has been of the finest possible description. Not only has he pitched in a larger number of contests than any pitcher in the League or the American Association, but no pitcher has a larger number of victories to his credit.

LAST spring a watch company offered a prize of a gold watch, valued at $250, to the player in the National League who succeeded in making the best percentage in stolen bases during the past season. Mr. Young, President of the League, finds that Fogarty, of the Philadelphia Club, has secured the prize.

END OF AMERICAN ASSOCIATION SEASON.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
Brooklyn	93	44	.679
St. Louis	90	45	.667
Athletic	75	58	.564
Cincinnati	76	63	.547
Baltimore	70	65	.519
Columbus	60	78	.435
Kansas City	55	82	.401
Louisville	27	111	.196

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

THE Prince of Wales will, it is understood, shortly visit Egypt.

SIXTEEN monuments of Maine recently were dedicated at Gettysburg.

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, has given $8000 to the sufferers by the recent storm in Sardina.

LONDON is suffering from an epidemic of strikes, no less than a dozen trades having gone out.

NEARLY $2,000,000 worth of diamonds were taken from the Kimberley (South Africa) mines in August.

QUEEN VICTORIA is said to have real estate investments in New York which pay her a handsome income.

AN oil well has been struck at Chattress, near Pittsburg, Penn. It is the largest well ever struck so close to that city.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT in New South Wales, Australia, will in future receive a salary, like the French Deputies.

THE number of persons who, from the 6th of May till the 1st of October, visited the Paris Exhibition reached the total of 20,000,000.

THE Russian Minister of War has ordered that military races shall be indulged in from time to time as a means of improving the cavalry.

CHARLES J. SARNY, the ex-Minister of Justice who fled from France and $8,000,000 of debt, has died in extreme poverty in Canada.

THE celebrated German regiment, the "Black Brunswickers," are about to change their time-honored costumes for uniforms of the Prussian pattern.

NATURAL gas is becoming scarce in the Ohio Valley, and the majority of the largest manufacturers of Pittsburg are gradually resuming the use of coal.

NINE collieries of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company have been temporarily suspended. These collieries employ nearly 2000 men and boys.

SEVERAL thousand Hebrews who have been expelled from Russia, and have taken refuge in England, intend to go out as colonists to the Argentine Republic.

THE Russian railway system at the beginning of 1888 aggregated 18,314 miles, of which 3787 miles belong to the Government and 13,565 miles to private companies.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER has gone to Spain to reopen negotiations for a commercial treaty between Canada and Spain, to include the Spanish West India Islands.

THE Emperor William has ordered every branch of the German cavalry to be armed with the lance as its chief weapon, though neither the sword nor the carbine is to be discarded.

GEORGE W. WILLIAMS, of Worcester, Mass., a colored lecturer and author, has won the heart of a white girl in England, and with the consent of her family they have become engaged.

IN one neighborhood in Dakota recently there were only two lucifer matches to go around among twelve families, and persons were detailed to build fires and keep them alive night and day until a supply could be had.

Brave Surgeons.

The coolest courage in time of war is not always shown by the officer or soldier. The surgeon and ambulance nurse carry on their work of saving life as undismayed in the midst of shot and shell as the men whose work it is to take it.

An anecdote is often told by the seafaring folk who live on the shores of Buzzard's Bay, of a certain Dr. Ebenezer Swift, who went from among them to serve in the Mexican war. He was Surgeon in Gen. Kearney's division under Gen. Scott through all the battles of the campaign.

During the battle of Molino del Rey he was so busily occupied with the wounded that he did not perceive that the American lines had fallen back and that he was left exposed to a raking fire from the enemy.

Gen. Worth, passing, ordered him sharply to fall back, adding: "You are drawing the fire from Chapultepec."

The busy Doctor glanced up at the clouds of smoke and dust, and answered, absently:

"In a moment, sir. After another amputation."

A similar story is told of three American surgeons who volunteered their services to the Russian army during the war of the Crimea. They soon were disgusted with the poverty and the savage butcheries on both sides; but in every battle they were in the thickest of the fight, dragging out the wounded and aiding them, although they were repeatedly warned to fall back to the surgeons' tents in the rear.

During the final battle before Sebastopol, the Russian officers were incensed at seeing these young fellows busy at their work in the most exposed part of the field. An orderly was sent to them with an angry message. He galloped up, and, with a volley of oaths, demanded, as from the commanding officer, "what they were there for?"

One of them, covered with blood, looked up with a smile.

"Tell the General," said he "that we are here to remind the world of civilization in the midst of this brutality."

Profits of Street Beggars.

A pinched and gray old woman sat at the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Park avenue the other night grinding an unmusical music box. Few persons passed the corner, and I said to my companion, a resident of the neighborhood: "Surely she can't make a living from alms on this corner?" "Yes, she can," was the reply. "Her predecessor died a few years ago, leaving behind $5,500 in hard cash, and she had enjoyed a cosy home from her earnings for many years. Street beggars in New York have no standing in the eye of the law, I believe, and I should not be surprised if the police, who thrive on every form of illegality, exact blood money from the shivering wretches who live upon the bounty of the sentimental."—*New York Star.*

Didn't Want Any Accidents.

"Is there a man from Michigan in this car?" shouted a brakeman on an Ohio road, and three men stood up.

"The conductor says," continued the brakeman, "that if you ague fellers don't stop shaking this here car you'll have to get off. We're coming to a ticklish point in the road, and we don't want no accidents."—*Judge.*

Are Your Pullets Laying?

The late ones, as late as July and August, can be brought forward so as to pay well, while eggs bring good prices. Strictly fresh eggs will probably retail as high as 50 cents per dozen, in Boston and New York markets before January 1st. Mrs. L. J. Wilson, of Northboro, Mass., says: "In past years when my pullets laid at all, they would lay a litter and then mope around for weeks doing no laying. Last fall and winter there was no interruption of their laying. The results were the best I ever saw in an experience of eighteen years. My thirty pullets were all six months old. In just eight weeks they laid 1437 eggs, which I ascribed to the use of Sheridan's Condition Powder, to make hens lay." I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House street, Boston, Mass., (the only manufacturers of Sheridan's Powder), will send post-paid for 25 cents in stamps, two 25 cent packs of Sheridan's Powder and a Poultry Guide for 60 cents, five packs for $1. A large 2¼ pound can of the Powder for $1.20 and the Guide; six cans $5, express prepaid; testimonials sent free. For 5 cents a copy of the best Poultry paper sent postpaid. The paper one year and a can of Powder for $1.50.

Egypt's One Lunatic Asylum.

There is but one lunatic asylum in all Egypt. To that is devoted one of the unused palaces, which, with its surrounding gardens, is admirably adapted to the purpose. Up to comparatively recent date the Mohammedans did not regard insanity so much as a disease as a proof of divine inspiration. Lunatics were allowed to do almost what they pleased; to run naked through the streets, to assault persons; and not until their actions became absolutely dangerous to human life were they restrained. This was traced to the early notions of the Christians, who thought all lunatics were either inspired of God or possessed of the devil. *Christian Advocate.*

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large Bottles 50c. and $1.

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No stranger should visit the city without smoking "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

Hark, the sound of many voices
Jubilant in gladest song,
And full many a heart rejoices
As the chorus floats along:
"Hail the Favorite Prescription."
How the happy voices blend.
"Wonderful beyond description—
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Well may it be called woman's best friend, since it does for her what no other remedy has been able to do. It cures all those delicate derangements and weaknesses peculiar to females. *Cures* them, understand. Other preparations may afford temporary relief, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription effects a *permanent cure.* It is *guaranteed* to do this, or the money paid for it will be promptly refunded. It is the great remedy of the age.

The worst Nasal Catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

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Did you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If so you know what material they make soap of. Dobbins's Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

CONGRESS makes an appropriation of $50,000 annually for the support of free schools in Alaska.

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day."

The sentiment so aptly expressed by the poet ought to sound like a trumpet to every sluggish soul, and animate them to new and vigorous efforts to improve their condition. To all those who have the desire to press forward, but who are not sure of the way, we say, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will be of service to you.

Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Bronchitis, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Prominent physicians use it and testify to its great value. Please read the following: "I used Scott's Emulsion for an obstinate Cough with Hemorrhage, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation, Sleeplessness, &c. All these have now left, and I believe your Emulsion has saved a case of well developed Consumption."—T. J. FINDLEY, M. D., Lone Star, Texas.

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for all domestic animals, will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether flatulent or spasmodic. Rarely more than 1 or 2 doses necessary. It does not constipate, rather acts as a laxative and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 2000 cases, our guarantee is worth something. **Colic must be treated promptly.** Expend a few cents and you have a cure on hand, **ready when needed,** and perhaps save a valuable horse. If not at your druggist's, enclose 50 cents for sample bottle, sent prepaid.
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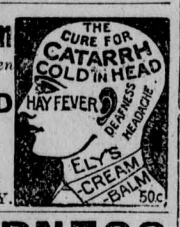

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have learned by experience that the only waterproof coat they can sell to a cowboy or hunter is the Pommel Slicker with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark on it. They are the best waterproof saddle coats ever made. They keep the saddle, the horse's back, and the rider thoroughly dry and warm. No saddle sores from the galling of a wet saddle. When used as a walking coat, the extension front buttons back, and the Slicker is changed at once to an ordinary coat. Just try one, they cost but little and will prevent colds, fevers, rheumatism, and other results to exposure to the weather. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. **Bryant's College, 457** Main St., Buffalo, N. Y

BASE BALL Chadwick's Manual. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover, **SENT FREE** on application enclosing one (2c.) stamp, by addressing THEODORE HOLLAND, P. O. Box 120, Phila., Pa.

HOW TO GET AN OFFICE BY MERIT. A Pamphlet on Civil Service Examinations. Full information, 25 cents. Also "The Civil Service Law; a Defense" $1. Pamphlet free. Address W. H. CLARKE, P. O. Box 2645, New York City.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O

FARMS Do you want to buy or sell? If so send stamp for circ'l'r to **LANDS** Curtis & Buffett, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD
Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

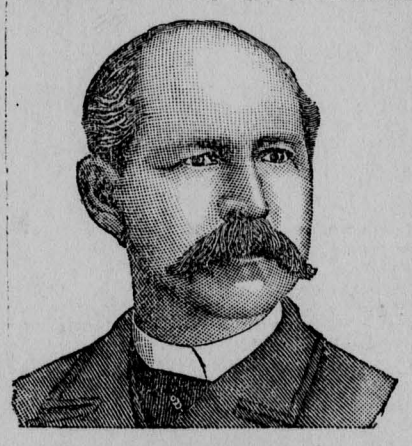
OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 65½ Whitehall St.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. Sold by Druggists.

CAUTION

W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all Shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against **high prices** and **inferior goods.** Take none unless so stamped, nor be deceived by others claimed to be as good, on which dealers make more profit—but send direct to factory, and receive by return mail what you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow toe, size and width, and enclose price with order. Prompt delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Address

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Our claims for this shoe over $3 all other shoes advertised are:
It contains better material.
It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.
It gives better general satisfaction.
It saves more money for the consumer.
Its great success is due to merit.
It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other $3 shoe advertised.
$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue.

The following line of shoes will be found to be of the same high standard of excellence:
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 GOOD-WEAR SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 AND $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.

STYLES OF LADIES' SHOES.
"The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera." "The American Common Sense," "The Medium Common Sense." All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also French Opera in Front Lace, on $3 Shoe only.

SPECIAL. W. L. DOUGLAS' $3 GRAIN SHOE (laced) for Gentlemen, with heavy tap sole and strictly waterproof, is just out.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C., WILL GET YOUR PENSION without DELAY

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS — 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,

HE PAYS THE FREIGHT.
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why, it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever little housekeeper and try it. Beware of imitations. There is but one SAPOLIO. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,
Editors & Proprietors.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25
For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Calss Mail Matter.

Judge Furst on Coroners' Inquests.

At the term of the Centre county court held last week Judge Furst refused to approve nine of the inquisitions held by the coroner and justices of the peace, and gave his reasons for refusal as follows:

"When a coroner, or a justice in his absence, is called upon to view a dead body, he should make some reasonable inqury into the circumstances of the death before proceeding to summon a jury and hold the inquest. This preliminary inquiry would have in all these cases developed the fact that there were either witnesses presnt or that death was produced by natural causes. When the surrounding facts do not show violence, and there is no reason for supposing a felonious destruction of the person there is no necessity for an inquest. But where the contrary appears or the death is enveloped in mystery, it is a proper case for an inquest. Death by suicide may or may not be good ground for an inquisition. Violence is present in such cases. If, however, these facts are known which clearly show the case to be suicide, it is improper to summon an inquest. The inquest would simply declare what was previously known.

"If an employer desires an inquest, in case of an accidental death of an employe, in order to establish the fact that he was not responsible therefor such inquest is held in his interest, and not for the public good; he should be willing to pay the expense incident to the same. It is very clear that it should not be held at the expense of the county.

"We have thus stated the principles which should govern the holding of an inquest, for the benefit of all persons who may be interested therein, and if the officers of the county observe the same in the performance of their respective duties, fewer inquests will be held, and when so held, the presumption will arise that the officer holding the same had reasonable cause for so doing"

Hints for Farmers.

In answer to an inquiry for the cheapest and most effective remedy for sore shoulders on horses during work, a Pennsylvania farmer says his experience of twenty-five years is to have collars stuffed with hogs' hair. He uses no other and would not take a collar stuffed with straw as a gift. He puts them on colts, and works them right along, without having any trouble with sore shoulders. Any farmer when killing his winter pork can save sufficient hair to fill several collars, and if he uses them he will find they are preferable to any other—an effective remedy for galled shoulders.

To keep celery well during winter, it must be kept in a cool temperature, say 35 to 38°, dry overhead and only slightly moist at the root. Where a large quantity is stored together ventilation is necessary. Crisp and nice celery depends a good deal upon the variety grown and the cultural conditions before storing. After storing, dryness wilts it, wet rots it, warmth sprouts and "draws" it and robs it of flavor. Celery stored when green will keep for months without bleaching crisp; but celery that is half bleached before storing will soon attain perfection after being stored; and the red celeries are better flavored than any white celeries.

Farmer Sawyer, of Wallingford, had quite an experience last winter with his cattle. His stock of hay ran out, and being unable to get more in time he gave the cows some dry leaves he collected for bedding, and he was surprised to see they appeared to enjoy them. The leaves went so well that he concluded that he wouldn't get any hay for awhile, and, in fact, leaves were the only thing that the six cows and two horses lived on during the last half of the winter. While eating hay the cows had given twelve quarts of milk weekly, yielding five pounds of butter. After being put on the diet of the leaves the quantity and quality of the milk increased until they gave fifteen quarts of milk yielding seven pounds of butter. Mr. Sawyer intends to use nothing but leaves during the winter hereafter, as the leaves can be had for the trouble of collecting them, and are better than costly hay and grain.

Baldwin Compound Locomotives.

We learn from a reliable source that the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, are constructing a locomotive that will embody the compound principle of the English locomotive that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has been testing on its different divisions during the past six months. The officials of the road have been very well satisfied with the performance of this engine, especially on the New York division. The form of this engine has been found to be unsuitable for railroad lines in this country, being too rigid; but, of course it is not the intention of our railroad managers to substitute the clumsy, uncomfortable English engine for the well-proportioned and graceful American locomotive. The English engine has a single front wheel on each side instead of the two customary on American locomotives. The driving wheels look very much like those used on the ordinary American locomotive, but they are operated in quite a different manner. Each set of wheels is independent of the other, instead of the two pairs being linked together by bars. The rear pair of wheels is connected with a cylinder similar to that of the American engines, but placed lower down and between the front truck and the front driver. There are two cylinders, one on each side. Between these two and underneath the boiler is a third cylinder, the rod from which connects with a crank in the axle of the front drivers. The steam from the boiler goes first to the pair of cylinders connected with the rear drivers, when, instead of passing off into the open air, as in the ordinary American locomotive, it is turned into the third cylinder, where the rest of its force is exerted upon the front drivers. This double use of steam is the main feature of the English locomotive, and it is to demonstrate the value of this principle that the present experiments are being made. The final test of this engine will be made under the direction of the general superintendent of motive power, from Altoona, and will consist of complete and exhaustive experiments to determine just the amount of coal, water, oil, labor, and other things necessary to obtain a certain amount of power from the new locomotive. If these experiments prove, what is generally believed by engineers now, that the compound type will produce considerably more power at less cost than the style of engines at present in use, then the compound system will be adopted at once by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and applied to all its locomotives as rapidly as possible, as the change would involve no serious alteration in the American locomotive.—*Iron.*

—John K. Robley recently received his first dividend of $50.46 on the death of Mr. Dinger, of Baltimore. Last March Mr. Robley with nine others got insured for $1,000 each in the circle plan of insurance as adopted by the U. B. Aid Society, of Lebanon. Mr. Dinger, of Baltimore, one of the ten died suddenly. His widow received $500, and the remaining $500 was divided among the nine survivingmembers. Mr. Robley's dividend being $50.46. This plan of insurance pays for itself, as one-half of the insurance is divided among the living on the death of a member.

Ladies' Emporium.

I am just opening out a full line of Fall and Winter Millinery, Dry Goods and Notions. Will have more time to talk of them next issue. Ladies call and examine them.

Mrs. M. E. Evans.

W. H. LIGHTNER,

JEWELER,

Mapleton Depot - - Pa.,

Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SOCIETY PINS, ETC., ETC.

Any article in my line not kept in stock will be furnished on short notice at as low a price as it can be purchased elsewhere.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call.

W. H. Lightner,

FOSTERS BUILDING - - MAIN STREET.

Fall and Winter Goods.

I hav received this week a large invoice of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising Gloves, Flannel Shirts, Underclothing, Etc. My stock is always up to the times in styles and prices. You always get the worth of your money here. Call and see the new goods. I keep a complete line of school stationery.

Respectfully,
G. W. WRIGHT.

SAVE THIS FOR REFERENCE.

Business is Booming

And to keep the ball rolling, I have bought another

$3,000.00 WORTH

of goods from New York bankrupt sales which are now here for inspection at from

50 TO 75 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Buying for cash and selling for cash on a quick, small profit is the great key that unlocks the door to

Genuine Bargains

to all our customers whose patronage we fully appreciate. Below we again quote you

A FEW PRICES

to prove to you the foregoing—Our line of Children's, Ladies' and Gent's underwear is complete. Child's vests 15 cts. up, Ladies Camel Hair—full suits, only $1.20, and Men's in same proportion.

If you want the latest in Woolen Head Dress get the FAUNTLEROY and DIRECTOIRE Hoods. They are beauties. Also new designs in Fascinators. Our Hats and Caps will be sure to please you. From 15 cents up. The price seems extra low, but they are

AUCTION TRASH

you know, as some call my goods, but the simple fact that the sheriff sold them did not hurt them

Only in the Price,

and he did that right well to the benefit of my customers. Our trade has grown so fast and large that we have built an addition to our room, running back 100 feet, but it is filled up—and you can find the Blankets from 85 cents per pair up. Boy's and Men's Clothing. Shoes, Wholeleather Boots for $1.20 per pair up. Women's heavy shoes 75 cents per pair. Ladies' Jersey Jackets. Shawls all wool from 35 cents up.

OUR SELECTION

Of Infants', Youths', Ladies', and Gents' Mitts and Gloves

Is the Best in the County

With 5 cents per pair to start on. Heavy grey all wool Flannel at 22 cents per yard. Would be cheap at 35 cents. Another lot of

Dress Goods

here. 48-inch Silk Warp Henrietta at $1.10 a yard. Worth $1.35. All Wool Cloth at 69 cents, worth 95 cents. French Foule Plaids, all wool, at 50 cents, worth 65 cents per yard, and so on all through the list. This is

NO HUMBUG

advertisement just to get you here, but the goods are here and you can get all you want and plenty for your neighbors. The old style of storekeeping, charging from 100 to 150 per cent profit on "tick" has gone by and we have turned into the current of the modern plan of

Buying for Cash and Selling for the Same

on 15 and 20 per cent. profit, thus saving to our customers that enormous extra profit and at the same time avoid having from $25,000 to $50,000 of bad debts on our books which we could never collect and which the good-paying customers have to pay by the extra profit charged on the credit plan. Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage we remain Respectfully Yours,

LYNN'S

NOVELTY STORE,

Opposite Opera Block,
HUNTINGDON, - - - - PA.

G. M. Green. H. E. Green. W. D. E. Green.

G. M. Green & Sons,

DEALERS IN
All Kinds of Lumber,
and Manufacturers of
Flooring, Doors, Sash, Frames, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c.

Bill Stuff Cut to Order.

All Bills Promptly Filled.

ADDRESS,
G. M. GREEN & SONS,
CASSVILLE, PENN'A.

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby notified to not trespass on any lands, leased by or belonging to either of the undersigned, for the purpose of hunting, gathering berries, or for any other purpose. All violations of this notice will be dealt with as the law directs.

W. D. CREE, A. J. WHITE,
W. T. BORING, WALTER PARKS,
ADAM RUPERT, F. E. WEAVER.

Sept. 5, 1889.

New Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.
Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

Keystone Roller Flouring Mills.

Don't Be Deceived!

Our Flour is equal to any in the market and cheaper than the cheapest. Our Chops and Grain are pure and clean and cannot be excelled in quality or price. They are always open for inspection.

Coal. Coal. Coal.

A car-load of Lump Coal will be in this week. Coal men say it is more lasting than Cannel Coal and is much easier on stoves. It is entirely free from dirt and slate. Try half-a-ton.

Closed.

The Mill will be closed on each Saturday evening at 6 o'clock. We must do this, to give ourselves a few hours' time to prepare for the coming week.

Accounts.

No accounts will be carried over 30 or 60 days, unless by special contract.

Notice!

Each one of our customers will receive a bill on or about the first of each month, giving an itemized account of all unpaid purchases made during the month, as well as of all money received in payment of same.

We adopt the above method in order to enable customers to assist us in keeping accounts straight, and we most earnestly request that each one will carefully examine their bill, and, should any mistake be discovered, report same for correction.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same, we are,
Very Respectfully,

HIMES BROS.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Oct. 23, 1889.

BOROUGH DIRECTORY.

Burgess—Dr. J. G. Spangler.
Assistant Burgess—W. B. Stone.
Councilmen—H. R. Gurd, J. B. Ewing, J. G. Gillam, W. H. Dunn, Marshall Yocum, A. Heeter.
Constable—James Montgomery.
High-Constable—S. P. Stubbs.
Tax-Collector & Treasurer— ———
School-Directors—A. M. Parker, Sec'y., A. Heeter, W. B. Stone, J. K. Robley, J. P. Wilson, Pres., B, F. Godard.
Judge-of-Election—A. Lamberson.
Inspectors—F. D. Heeter, B. F. Baker.
Assessor—A. M. Parker.
Auditors—G. W. Wright, I. N. Swope. V. B. McCarthy.
Borough-Clerk—I. N. Swope.
Justices-of-the-Peace—A. W. Swope, ———.
Police-Officers—James Montgomery, R. N. McCarl.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I.O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening, at 7.00 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. David Shore, N. G.; J. K. Gillam, Secretary.

Aldema Lodge, Daughters of Rebeka, No. 189, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month. H. H. Swope, N. G.; Miss Laura Gillam. Secretary.

Washington Camp, No. 59, Patriotic Order Sons of America meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. Juniata Council (White Degree) meets first Tuesday evening of each month, immediately after adjournment of Camp, John M. Miller, President; George W. Wright, Secretary.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R. meets first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Rex's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. C. L. Benscoter, pastor. Preaching every Sunday, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9 o'clock, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Young Men's prayer-meeting every Friday evening.

Church officials—Stewards, A. Heeter, T. M. Logan, H. H. Swope, I. N. Swope, J. P. Wilson, H. R. Gurd. Trustees, A. Heeter, D. H. Foster, R. S. Henderson, J. P. Wilson, Martin Wilson, A. Broombaugh, H. R. Gurd, Benj. O'Connor, John S. Henderson. Superintendent Sunday-school, D. H. Foster; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. D. H. Campbell, pastor. Preaching every other Sabbath, alternating morning and afternoon (3 o'clock). Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Sunday and Thursday evenings.

Church officials—Elders, W. H. Rex, A. W. Swope, Samuel Hatfield. B. F. Baker. Deacon, W. W. Wright. Trustees, V. B. McCarthy, Samuel Hatfield, W. W. Wright. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Baker; Secretary, W. E. Bitner.

U. B. Church—Rev. W. Cramer, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening.

Church officials—Trustees, E. Robley, A. M. Parker, Philip Hooper, J. K. Robley, B. F. Godard. Leader, E. Robley; Assistant Leader, B. F. Slates. Steward, J. K. Robley. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Godard; Secretary, A. M. Parker.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Mrs. J. D. McDonald spent Sunday with friends in Mifflin county.

—Big Bargains in Ladies Shoes at $1 at Ewing's, Mount Uuion, Pa.

—Some needed repairs to the borough streets are being made this week.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach tn the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—The circulation of the ITEM continues to increase. A good thing is appreciated.

—Mrs. Hannah Nupper, of Mines, Blair county, visited among friend in Mapleton yesterday.

—Arnica and Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—D. E. Parker and family, of Altoona, visited among their many friends in this vicinity last week.

—J. W. Baker last week moved to the house on Railroad street, recently vacated by Mrs. W. B. Stone.

—Misses Fannie and Annie Hancock, of Mount Union, were the guests of Mrs. Sadie M. Long, over Sunday.

—A. L. McHugh has leased A. B. C. Dell's ice cream and oyster saloon and will conduct the business until spring.

—All the property of the Pennsylvania canal company has been transferred to the Pennsylvania railroad company.

—Now is the time to plant your fall advertisements and they will bear abundant fruit if you plant them in the ITEM.

—A very pleasant social gathering took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Montgomery last Saturday evening.

—Odd Coats, Odd Vests, and Odd Pants at cost to make room for new Fall Clothing, at A. G. Ewing & Son's Mount Union, Pa.

—We have received a large stock of new goods including groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, etc. See advertisement. J. G. Gillam.

—I have just returned from the east with the most complete line of millinery goods ever brought to Mapleton. See advertisement. Miss Mattie Robley.

—R. K. Potts spent Sunday with friends in Mifflin county.

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—The window of the late M. F. Campbell, esq., who is at present making her home at Ordisonia, visited her friends in and about Mapleton last week.

—New Dress Flannels at 25 to 50c, New Dress Plaids at 10 to 25c., and an attractive line of Dress Goods at very low prices at Ewing's Store, Mount Union, Pa.

—At the recent term of Argument Court, W. H. Mounts, was appointed guardian of Elvire White, youngest child of Elijah and Anna White, late deceased.

—My new goods are arriving and will all have arrived this week. The stock surpasses anything ever before brought to Mapleton. See advertisement. Mrs. M. E. Evans.

—R. S. Henderson, Mrs. A. M. Fisher, and Miss Alice Henderson, of this place, were present at the dedication of the new M. E. church at Atkinson's Mills last Sunday.

—In Children's Two Piece Suits, Young Gent's Dress Suits, and Men's and Boy's Clothing generally, A. G. Ewing & Son, Mount Union, Pa., are offering big bargains.

—I want the clothing trade of the readers of the ITEM. I have the goods and you will find the prices right. Come and see my stock. W. E. Eby, Opera House block, Huntingdon.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company are hauling the iron from the Jackstown aqueduct to the stone quarry siding opposite town where it will be loaded on cars for shipment.

—D. H. Lovell has been appointed assistant engineer of the Middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad, being transferred from the Middle division of the Philadelphia & Erie railroad.

—Mrs. Showalter, wife of John Showalter, driver of one of M. L. Rex's teams died at her home in Trough Creek Valley last Saturday morning. A hus. band and six children survive her.

—J. E. McConahy is putting down a new brick pavement in front of his residence, meat market, and store room, on Main street. We would like to see this example followed by many others.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and only cost 25 cents. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—Rev. W. H. Gladden, at one time pastor of M. P. Church of Cassville, is now stationed at East Liverpool, Ohio. He has become very popular in Western Pennsylvania, both as a preacher and a lecturer for the Jr. O. U. A. M.

—What is the matter with your clock or watch? If you don't know, or if you do and want it repaired take it to W. H. Lightner who will put it in running order. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop in Foster's building, Main Street.

—G. C. Parks will sell at his residence on the Kinsloe farm, 2 miles east of Newton Hamilton, Tuesday, Oct. 29th, 3 head horses, 2 colts, cow, hog, 5 head young cattle, binder, drill, harrows, plows, wagons, and other farming implements. See bills.

—J. E. McConahy and D. M. Cowher, lately engaged in the butchering business, have dissolved partnership. Mr. McConahy will continue the business at the old stand, and, we are informed, Mr. Cowher will open another market in M. L. Rex's building.

—Horace L. B. Henderson, son of James Henderson, of Cassville, is now a student at Princeton college. He passed the examinations very creditably. As the ITEM has heretofore predicted, Horce has the energy and perseverance and will make his mark.

—Jacob Ripple left last Thursday morning for Cyclone, McKean county, where he has secured a position in the mines. We hope the cyclone may not strike him, but that he may strike it to good advantage. The ITEM will keep him posted during his absence.

—Tuesday evening last the large dwelling house on the farm of B. F. Glasgow in Trough Creek, and occupied by his son, C. M. Glasgow was totally destroyed by fire. Very little of the personal property was saved. The fire originated from a defective flue.

—A. Heeter, G. D. Wood, Samuel Clemens, L. S. Wible, D. M. Cowher, and T. M. Wood were the Mapleton Odd Fellows who participated in the demonstration at Tyrone, Tuesday of last week, on the occasion of the dedication of the new hall at that place.

—Our friend, I. N. Stevenson, of Los Angelos, California, formerly of Mount Union, has our thanks for copies of the Los Angelos *Daily Times*. The *Times* is a seven-column quarto and its news departments would not suffer in comparison with those of many of our eastern dailies.

—The remainder of the floor of the new county bridge at this place was laid yesterday. The counter or draw rods, were drawn up after the floor was completed, thereby giving the bridge additional strength. The county commissioners and contractors will be here to-day to inspect the structure.

—Aldema Lodge, No. 189, Daughters of Rebekah, will hold a festival in Rex's Hall, this evening and to-morrow evening. Supper will be served from 5.30 o'clock to late hours. Oysters, ice cream, cake, and other refreshments will also be serve. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

—George W. Stever, of Cass township, was in town on Monday on his way to Newton Hamilton, whither he has gone to manage the affairs of his son-in-law, G. C. Parks, who has been seriously ill since early in the summer. Sale will be made of the personal property and Mr. Parks and his family will remove to Cass township.

—Richard S. Mercer, supervisor of this division of the Pennsylvania railroad, was last Thursday married to Miss Mary B. McConkey, of Harrisburg. The bride is a daughter of the late Major Elbridge McConkey. The ceremony took blace at St. Stephen's Episcopal church, Harrisburg. The happy couple will take up their residence in Huntingdon.

—Harry D. Johnston, who has been working in this place for some time past, took his departure on Monday morning last for the Mountain City. He has secured a position as brakeman on the Middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad. Harry is an exemplary young man, and his many friends in this place bade him good-bye very reluctantly. Our very best wishes go with him.

—Miss Letitia Chilcote, teacher of the Railroad school in Union township had one of her hands seriously injured last Friday. It appears she was pressing against a window pane with one hand while opening a shutter with the other. The window pane broke, the sash fell and a gash several inches long, which bled profusely, was made on her wrist and hand. Dr. Spangler stitched the injured member.

—Mrs. Nancy Westbrook, an estimable and pious old lady of Huntingdon, died last Friday night. She was aged 66 years, 10 months and 11 days. At her request an autopsy was held by Dr. G. W. Simpson of Mill Creek, assisted by Dr. Ballantyne, of Huntingdon, the result of which showed the presence of a foreign growth about the size of a shell bark in the gall bladder and also an invagination of the bowels. Five sons and two daugters survive.

—Cards are out announcing the marriage of Charles I. Fuller, ticket and freight agent at Newton Hamilton, and Miss Lizzie C. Wharton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Wharton, of Mount Union, which happy event will be solemnized at the Mount Union Presbyterian church to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock. Both are excellent young people, and, in advance, the ITEM extends congratulations and wishes them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

—Allen B. Miller had a bit of experience while out bear hunting with a party back of Mill Creek a few days ago that was rather startling. A bear was routed and at long range he took aim at bruin. Whether the ball took effect or not is not known but it started towards him at full speed. "Bub" hadn't time to reload and running was out of the question. He did the next best thing, and commenced pelting him with stones. This had the effect of driving bruin away, but the chance for a second shot did not present itself.

Subscribe
—FOR—
"The Item."

—Great forsight was shown by Demorest's Monthly Magazine in publishing, ten years ago, when an International Exibition was then talked of, a map of the identical site that has now been chosen by the New York Committee for the World's Fair of 1892. In the November number of this famous Magazine (just issued) this plan is reproduced, handsomely executed, and on extra fine paper. It includes all the buildings and the laying-out of the grounds, and, to make it more comprehensive, a map of New York City is also given. The description that accompanies these designs gives a better idea of the site than anything that has yet been published. Everybody should possess this number, if only for this feature. The same enterprise is shown throughout the entire Magazine. "Women Novelists of America" contains some fine portraits of those with whose names and books we are so familiar. The opening chapters of a serial ("Fiend or Fool?"), by J. H. Connelly, are given promising to develop into one of the best of that well-known author's wonderful stories. An interesting article on "Pearls" is beautifully illustrated by J. Carter Beard; and there are, besides, numerous other excellent articles and stories. Fine illustrations constitute a feature of this Magazine; and in the November number there are over one hundred of them. It is certainly the cheapest $2.00 Magazine in the market. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New Yorh.

—T. M. Logan has resigned as superintendent for the Juniata Sand Company at this place, to take effect October 1st. His successor is William Simms, of Lewistown, who will have his headquarters at Mill Creek. Mr. Logan will not be relieved until his successor has gained a thorough knowledge of his duties and the business for the month of September is all settled, which will be about the 25th inst. Mr. Logan came to Mapleton about 13 years ago as miller for E. Robley. He relinquished this position in May, 1879 to engage in the sand business. January 1, 1881 he disposed of his works to the Juniata Sand Company and was retained at a good salary as superintendent. When he commenced business all the odds were against him but his persistency and energy made him one of the most successful of those engaged in the business. His knowledge of machinery is remarkable and the works of which he has been superintendent is equipped with the very best of machinery. They have been made so by his individual designs, but many of his ideas for making them even more convenient have not yet been carried into execution. These works have increased from 20 tons daily capacity to 60 tons, and have a storage capacity of 4,000 tons. He resigned his position last winter but the company did not accept his resignation at that time, and are loathe to do so now, but his private interests require him to quit their service. Mr. Logan has been a very good citizen. He has been elected to important borough offices repeatedly and discharged his duties faithfully. We do not know whether it is his intention to remove from Mapleton or not, but we hope not. The ITEM wishes him success in whatever he may undertake.

Fashionable Millinery!

Miss Mattie Robley,

Main St., Mapleton Depot, Pa.

I have just returned from the East with the Finest Line of Millinery ever brought to Mapleton, consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Birds, Ribbons, and other Trimmings.

I have a Big Stock of Plain Velvets, different shades. Brocaded velvets are not worn this season.

My goods are of the latest styles, and, remember, I have no two hats exactly alike. We extend you a cordial invitation to come and see my goods.

MISS MATTIE ROBLEY

J. G. GILLAM.

AUTUMN 1889.

We have prepared for a vigorous fall and winter trade and have stocked our store with seasonable goods.

We had intended to quit keeping clothing, but the excellent satisfaction rendered to customers in the past has made it necessary to replenish our stock. We have bought at cash prices and can sell the best goods at very low prices. Call and see the goods.

We have just received another stock of boots and shoes. Our reputation in this line is worth considerable and we shall maintain it if good goods and low prices will do it and we think they will.

Look out for the new stock of latest styles of hats. Also for the big assortment of gloves. These goods will be in in a few days.

We have an excellent assortment of underwear which is open for inspection. Come and see our goods and learn the advantages of buying them.

Respectfully,
J. G. GILLAM.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Baptism of Fire."

TEXT: "*None of these things move me.*"—Acts xx., 24.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, his first sermon after the destruction of the Brooklyn Tabernacle by fire. His audience was of vast size, and public interest was extraordinary. The opening hymn was:

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform.
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Dr. Talmage's subject was "The Baptism of Fire," and he said:

But, Paul, have you not enough affliction to move you? Are you not an exile from your native land? With the most genial and loving nature, have you not, in order to be free for missionary journeys, given yourself to celibacy? Have you not turned away from the magnificent worldly successes that would have crowned your illustrious genius? Have you not endured the sharp and stinging neuralgias, like a thorn in the flesh? Have you not been mobbed on the land, and shipwrecked on the sea; the sanhedrim against you, the Roman Government against you, all the world and all hell against you?

"What of that?" says Paul. "None of these things move me!" It was not because he was a hard nature. Gentlest woman was never more easily dissolved into tears. He could not even bear to see anybody cry, for in the midst of his sermon when he saw some one weeping her sobs aloud, "What mean ye to weep and to break mine heart? for I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus." What then did Paul mean when he said, "None of these things move me?" He meant, "I will not be diverted from the work to which I have been called by any and all the adversities and calamities."

I think this morning I express not only my own feelings but that of every man, woman and little child belonging to the Brooklyn Tabernacle, or that was converted there, or comforted there, or blessed there, when I look toward the blackened ruins of the dear and consecrated spot and with an aroused faith in a loving God, cry out: 'None of these things move me."

When I say that, I do not mean that we have no feeling about it. Instead of standing here to-day in this brilliant auditorium, it would be more consonant with my feelings to sit down among the ruins and weep at the words of David: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning." Why, let me say to the strangers here to-day in explanation of the deep emotion of my flock, we had there in that building sixteen years of religious revival. I believe that a hundred thousand souls were born there. They came from all parts of the earth and we shall never see them again until the books are opened. Why, sirs! our children were there baptized, and at those altars our young men and maidens took the marriage vow, and out of those gates we carried our dead. When from the roof of my house last Sunday morning at 3 o'clock I saw our church in flames, I said: "That is the last of the building from which we buried our De Witt on that cold December day when it seemed all Brooklyn wept with my household." And it was just as hard for you to give up your loved ones as for us to give up ours. Why, like the beautiful vines that still cover some of the fallen walls, our affections are clambering all over the ruins, and I could kiss the ashes that mark the place where it once stood. Why, now that I think of it, I cannot think of it as an inanimate pile, but as a soul, a mighty soul, an indestructible soul. I am sure that majestic organ had a soul, for we have often heard it speak and sing and shout and wail, and when the soul of that organ entered heaven I think Handel, and Haydn, and Mozart, and Mendelssohn, and Beethoven were at the gates to welcome it. So I do not use the words of my text in a heartless way, but in the sense that we must not and will not be diverted from our work by the appalling disasters which have befallen us. We will not turn aside one inch from our determination to do all we can for the present and everlasting happiness of all the people whom we may be able to meet. "None of these things move me. None of these things move you."

When I looked out through the dismal rain from the roof of my house and saw the church crumbling brick by brick and timber by timber, I said to myself: "Does this mean that my work in Brooklyn is ended? Does this terminate my association with this city, where I have been more than twenty years glad in all its prosperities, and sad in all its misfortunes?" And a still small voice came to me, a voice that is no longer still or small but most emphatic and commanding, through pressure of hand, and newspaper column, and telegram and letter, and contributions saying: "Go forward!"

I have made and I now make appeal to all Christendom to help us. We want all Christendom to help, and I will acknowledge the receipt of every contribution, great or small, with my own hand. We want to build larger and better. We want it a national church, in which people of all creeds and all nations may find a home. The contributions already sent in make a small hearted church forever impossible. Would not I be a sorry spectacle for angels and men if, in a church built by Israelites and Catholics, as well as all the styles of people commonly called evangelical, I should, instead of the banner of the Lord God Almighty, raise a fluttering rag of small sectarianism? If we had three hundred thousand dollars we would put them all in one great monument to the mercy of God.

People ask on all sides about what we shall build. I answer, it all depends on the contributions sent in from here and from the ends of the earth. I say now to all the Baptists, that we shall have in it a baptistery. I say to all Episcopalians, we shall have in our services as heretofore at our communion table portions of the Liturgy. I say to the Catholics we shall have a cross over the pulpit and probably on the tower. I say to the Methodists, we mean to sing there like the voices of mighty thunderings. I say to all denominations, we mean to preach a religion as wide as heaven and as good as God. We have said we had a total loss. But there was one exception. The only things we saved were the silver communion chalices, for they happened to be in another building, and I take that fact as typical that we are to be in communion with all Christendom. "I believe in the communion of saints!"

I think, if all the Brooklyn firemen and all insurance companies should search among those ruins on Schermerhorn street, they would not find a splinter large as the tip end of the little finger marked with bigotry. And as it is said that the exhumed bricks of the walls of Babylon have on them the letter N, standing for Nebuchadnezzar, I declare to you that if we ever get a new church the letter we should like to have on every stone and every timber would be the letter C, for that would stand both for Christ and Catholicity. The last two words I uttered in the old church on Friday night, some of you may remember, were "Hallelujah! Amen!"

The two words that I utter now as most expressive of my feelings in this our first service after the Baptism of Fire, are Hallelujah! Amen! "None of these things move me."

We are kept in this mood by two or three considerations. The first is, that God rules. In what way the church took fire I do not know. It has been charged on the lightnings. Well, the Lord controls the lightnings. He managed them several thousands of years before our electricians were born. The Bible indicates that, though they flash down the sky recklessly, God builds for them a road to travel.

In the Psalms it is said: "He made a way for the lightning and thunder." Ever since the time of Benjamin Franklin the world has been trying to tame the lightnings, and they seem to be quite well harnessed, but they occasionally kick over the traces. But though we cannot master great natural forces, God can and does, and that God is our Father and best Friend, and this thought gives us confidence.

We are also reinforced by the increased consolation that comes from fraternity of sorrow. The people who, during the last sixteen years, sat on the other side of the aisle, whose faces were familiar to you, but to whom you had never spoken—you greeted them this week with smiles and tears as you said: "Well, the old place is gone." You did not want to seem to cry, and so you swept the sleeve near the corner of the eye, and pretended it was the sharp wind made your eyes weak. Ah! there was nothing the matter with your eyes; it was your soul bubbling over. I tell you that it is impossible to sit for years around the same church fireside and not have sympathies in common. Somehow you feel that you would like those people on the other side of the aisle, about whom you know but little, prospered and pardoned and blessed and saved. You feel as if you were in the same boat, and you want to glide up the same harbor and want to disembark at the same wharf.

If you put gold and iron and lead and zinc in sufficient heat, they will melt into a conglomerate mass; and I really feel that last Sabbath's fire has fused us all, grosser and finer natures, into one. It seems as if we all had our hands on a wire connected with an electric battery; and when this church sorrow started it thrilled through the whole circle, and we all felt the shock. The oldest man and the youngest child could join hands in this misfortune. Grandfather said: "I expected from those altars to be buried;" and one of the children last Sabbath cried: "Grandpa, that place was next to our own house." Yea, we are supported and confident in this time by the cross of Christ.

That is used to the fire. On the dark day when Jesus died, the lightning struck it from above, and the flames of hell dashed up against it from beneath. That tearful, painful, tender, blessed cross still stands. On it we hang all our hopes; beneath it we put down all our sins; in the light of it we expect to make the rest of our pilgrimage. Within sight of such a sacrifice, who can feel he has it hard? In the sight of such a symbol, who can be discouraged, however great the darkness that may come down upon him? Jesus lives! The loving, patient, sympathizing, mighty Jesus! It shall not be told on earth, or in hell, or in heaven, that three Hebrew children had the Son of God beside them in the fire, and that a whole church was forsaken by the Lord when they went through a furnace about two hundred feet wide.

O Lord Jesus! shall we take out of Thy hand the flowers and the fruits, and the brightness and the joys, and then turn away because Thou dost give us one cup of bitterness to drink? Oh, no, Jesus! we will drink it dry. But how it is changed! Blessed Jesus, what has Thou put into the cup to sweeten it? Why, it has become the wine of heaven, and our souls grow strong. I come now, and place both of my feet deep down into the blackened ashes of our consumed church, and I cry out with an exhilaration that I never felt since the day of my soul's emancipation, "Victory! victory! through our Lord Jesus Christ!"

Your harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take,
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.

We are also re-enforced by the Catholicity that I have already referred to. We are in the Academy to-day, not because we have no other place to go. Last Sabbath morning at 9 o'clock we had but one church; now we have about thirty, all at our disposal. Their pastors and their trustees say: "You may take our main audience rooms, you may take our lecture rooms, you may take our church parlors, you may baptize in our baptisteries, and sit on our anxious seats." Oh! if there be any larger hearted ministers or larger hearted churches anywhere than in Brooklyn, tell me where they are, that I may go and see them before I die. The millenium has come. People keep wondering when it is coming. It has come. The lion and the lamb lie down together, and the tiger eats straw like an ox. I should like to have seen two of the old time bigots, with their swords, fighting through that great fire on Schermerhorn street last Sabbath. I am sure the swords would have melted, and they who wielded them have learned war no more. I can never say a word against any other denomination of Christians. I thank God I never have been tempted to do it. I cannot be a sectarian. I have been told I ought to be, and I have tried to be, but I have not enough material in me to make such a structure. Every time I get the thing most done, there comes a fire, or something else, and all is gone. The angels of God shake out on this air, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." I do not know but I see on the horizon the first gleam of the morning which shall unite all denominations in one organization, distinguished only by the locality as in apostolic times. It was then the Church of Thyatira, and the Church of Thessalonica, and the Church of Antioch, and the Church of Laodicea: So I do not know but that in the future history, and not far off either, it may be simply a distinction of locality, and not of creed, as the Church of New York, the Church of Brooklyn, the Church of Boston, the Church of Charleston, the Church of Madras, the Church of Constantinople, the Church of America.

My dear brethren, we cannot afford to be severely divided. Standing in front of the great foes of our common Christianity, we want to put on the whole armor of God and march down in solid column, shoulder to shoulder! one commander! one triumph!

The trumpet gives a martial strain
O Israel! gird thee from the fight;
Arise, the combat to maintain;
Arise, and put thy foes to flight.

We also feel reinforced by the thought that we are on the way to a heaven that can never burn down. Fires may sweep through other cities—but I am glad to know that the New Jerusalem is fireproof. There will be no engines rushing through those streets; there will be no temples consumed in that city. Coming to the doors of that Church, we will find them open, resonent with songs, and not cries of fire. Oh, my dear brother and sister! if this short lane of life comes up so soon to that blessed place, what is the use of our worrying? I have felt a good many times this last week like Father Taylor, the sailor preacher. He got in a long sentence while he was preaching one day, and lost himself, and could not find his way out of the sentence. He stopped and said: "Brethren, I have lost the nominative of this sentence, and things are generally mixed up, but I am bound for the kingdom anyhow."

And during this last week, when I saw the rushing to and fro and the excitement, I said to myself: "I do not know just where we shall start again, but I am bound for the kingdom anyhow." I do not want to go just yet. I want to be pastor of this people until I am about eighty-nine years of age, but I have sometimes thought that there are such glories ahead that I may be persuaded to go a little earlier—for instance, at eighty-two or three; but I really think that, if we could have an appreciation of what God has in reserve for us, we would want to go, stepping right out of the Academy of Music into the glories of the skies.

Ah! that is a good land. Why, they tell me that in that land they never have a heart ache. They tell me that a man might walk five hundred years in that land and never see a tear or hear a sigh. They tell me that our friends who have left us and gone there, their feet are radiant as the sun, and that they take hold of the hand of Jesus familiarly, and that they open that hand and see in the palm of it a healed wound that must have been very cruel before it was healed. And they tell me that there is no winter there, and that they never get hungry or cold, and that the sewing girl never wades through the snow bank to her daily toil, and that the clock never strikes twelve for the night, but only twelve for the day.

See that light in the window. I wondow who set it there. "Oh!" you say: "My father that went into glory must have set that light in the window." No; guess again. "My mother, who died fifteen years ago in Jesus, I think must have set that light there." No; guess again. You say: "My darling little child, that last summer I put away for the resurrection, I think she must have set that light there in the window." No; guess again. Jesus set it there; and He will keep it burning until the day we put our finger on the latch of the door and go in to be at home forever. Oh! when my sight gets black in death, put on my eyelids that sweet ointment. When in the last weariness I cannot take another step, just help me put my foot on that doorsill. When my ear catches no more the voices of wife and child, let me go right in, to have my deafness cured by the stroke of the harpers whose fingers fly over the strings with the anthems of the free.

Heaven never burns down! The fires of the last day, that are already kindled in the heart of the earth, but are hidden because God keeps down the hatches—those internal fires will after a while break through the crust, and the plains, and the mountains, and the seas will be consumed, and the flames will fling their long arms into the skies; but all the terrors of a burning world will do no more harm to that heavenly temple than the fires of the setting sun which kindle up the window glass of the house on yonder hill top. Oh, blessed land! But I do not want to go there until I see the Brooklyn Tabernacle rebuilt. You say, "Will it be?" You might as well ask me if the sun will rise to-morrow morning, or if the next spring will put garlands on its head. You and I may not do it—you and I may not live to see it; but the Church of God does not stand on two legs nor on a thousand legs.

How did the Israelites get through the Red Sea? I suppose somebody may have come and said: "There is no need of trying; you will get your feet wet; you will spoil your clothes; you will drown yourselves. Whoever heard of getting through such a sea as that?" How did they get through it? Did they go back? No. Did they go to the right? No. Did they go to the left? No. They went forward in the strength of the Lord Almighty; and that is the way we mean to get through the Red Sea. By going forward. But says some one: "If we should build a larger church, would you be able with your voice to fill it?" Why, I have been wearing myself out for the last sixteen years in trying to keep my voice in. Give me room where I can preach the glories of Christ and the grandeurs of heaven.

Forward! We have to march on, breaking down all bridges behind us, making retreat impossible. Throw away your knapsack if it impedes your march. Keep your sword arm free. Strike for Christ and His kingdom while you may. No people ever had a better mission than you are sent on. Prove yourselves worthy. If I am not fit to be your leader, set me aside. The brightest goal on earth that I can think of is a country parsonage amidst the mountains. But I am not afraid to lead you. I have some dollars; they are at your disposal. I have good physical health; it is yours as long as it lasts. I have enthusiasm of soul; I will not keep it back from your service. I have some faith in God, and I shall direct it toward the rebuilding of our new spiritual house. Come on, then. I will lead you.

Come on, ye aged men, not yet passed over Jordan! Give us one more lift before you go into the promised land. You men in middle life, harness all your business faculties to this enterprise. Young man, put the fire of your soul into this work. Let women consecrate their persuasiveness and persistence to this cause, and they will be preparing benedictions for their dying hour and everlasting rewards; and if Satan really did burn that Tabernacle down, as some people say he did, he will find it the poorest job he ever undertook.

Good-by, old Tabernacle. I put my fingers to my lips and throw a kiss to the departed church. In the last day, may we be able to meet the songs there sung, and the prayers there offered, and the sermons there preached. Good-by, old place, where some of us first felt the Gospel peace, and others heard the last message ere they fled away into the skies! Good-by, Brooklyn Tabernacle of 1873! But welcome our new church. (I see it as plainly as though it were already built!) Your gates wider, your songs more triumphant, your ingatherings more glorious. Rise out of the ashes and greet our waiting vision! Burst on our souls, oh day of our church's resurrection! By your altars may we be prepared for the hour when the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is. Welcome, Brooklyn Tabernacle of 1890!

THE Wakefield Brothers, of Reidville, S. C., have obtained a peculiar revenge on that town. Reidville did not name the High School, for which they had given the land, in their honor. One of the brothers died recently, leaving the property to the other. The latter died ten days ago, leaving 5,000 acres of land surrounding the town to his sister. At her death it goes in trust for ninety-nine years to the Probate Judge of the county. At the expiration of that time it goes to heirs. The effect of this is to kill the town, because it cannot get land on which to build for a hundred years.

A CHINESE doctor in San Francisco is said to enjoy an income from the practice of his profession of $6,000 per month. He has been in America nearly thirty years, and many Caucasians are among his patients.

LENAWEE County, Michigan, is making war on the sparrows and pays out $12 a day in bounties for dead specimens.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR OCTOBER 27.

Lesson Text: "Sin, Forgiveness and Peace," Ps. xxxii., 1-11—Golden Text: Rom. v., 1—Commentary.

Our lesson to-day is one of the seven penitential psalms, the others being the 6th, 51st, 38th, 102d, 130th and 143d; this and the 51st are supposed to have been written by David after that dark chapter in his life, and if we should judge by the contents of each we might suppose the latter to have been written first. In the title this is called "A Psalm of David;" and in II Sam. xxiii., 1, 2, he is called the sweet psalmist of Israel, and it is written that "the Spirit of the Lord spake by him, and His word was in his tongue;" therefore we ought to come to these words of the Spirit through David, firmly believing (Rom. xv., 4), and relying on the same Spirit to give us the comfort and instruction here for us. The word "maschil," also in the title, and used here for the first time, signifies "to act wisely," and surely David acted wisely when he confessed and received forgiveness.

1, 2. "Transgression forgiven, * * * sin covered, * * * iniquity not imputed." Transgression signifies the going beyond bounds or doing that which we should not do; sin is coming short of the mark, or leaving undone that which we ought to have done; iniquity signifies anything distorted or perverse, and seems to refer to the natural heart, which is all wrong since the fall and manifests its perverseness in sin and transgression; so that here we have the whole matter of wrong and wrong doing disposed of and forever settled in God's appointed way. See if we can understand that way. The Holy Spirit, referring to these very words tells us in Rom. iv., 5-8, that this doing away with sin, and consequent imputation of righteousness, is apart from any works on our part, but is entirely of grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus, and is freely granted to every believer. The words "In whose spirit there is no guile," indicate that to enjoy these blessings there must be on our part the absence of all deceit (for that is the word) and a sincere confession of, and turning away from, the sin or transgression. Coming thus, with true penitence and humility, and trusting only in the merits and work of the Lord Jesus Christ, who was made sin for us, and who bare our sins in His own body on the cross (II Cor. v., 21; I Pet. ii., 24), we may be as sure as we are that God lives that He, for Christ's sake, has blotted out all that was against us, and will remember it no more (Isa. xliii., 25; Eph. iv., 32); that being justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. (Golden text.)

3, 4. "When I kept silence." Now, that is sometimes a good thing to do, and David more than once practiced it wisely (Ps. xxxviii., 13; xxxix., 1, 2), but when, as in this case, there was sin to be confessed, it was no time to keep silent, and he here tells us of his sufferings on account of his sinful silence as a warning to us. "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy."

5. "I acknowledged, * * * Thou forgavest." Some one has said that sin unconfessed, like a gathering wound, swells and torments, but the lance gives relief; sincere confession is the lance which brings the peace of forgiveness.

6. "For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee." Every sinner rejoicing in the forgiveness of sins is an encouragement to others to come and obtain the like blessing; every Christian who has had the joy of salvation (which they had for a time lost by transgression) restored to him is an encouragement to other backsliders to return.

7. "Thou art my hiding place." Notice the word "thou," three times in this verse; it is God Himself who is our hiding place, preserver and deliverer. David had been hiding from God, like Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden (Gen. iii., 8, 10), but now, his sin forgiven, he hides in God from the adversary, who no doubt roared against him; this is a sure and safe hiding place, but all others will be swept away (Isa., xxviii., 17).

8. "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go." Evidently the Lord is now speaking in reply to David, for no one can instruct and teach like Him, and no one is capable but Him. He has not promised that we shall have no trouble, that we shall never pass through fire or water; on the contrary He has told us that "In the world we shall have tribulation," and that "all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution" (John xvi., 33; II Tim. iii., 12); but He has promised to be with us in the trouble, and thus lead us, while He preserves us from being in any way injured by it. The word here translated "instruct" signifies to make successful or prosperous, as in Josh. i., 7, 8; I Kings ii., 3, where it is so translated; but the more common Old Testament word for instruction signifies chastisement; it therefore becomes us, if we sincerely desire to be led by Him, to believe that He does lead us, and in what seems ofttimes to be the most adverse circumstances, we should hear Him say: "I am the Lord thy God who teacheth thee to profit, who leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go" (Isa. xlviii., 17).

"I will guide thee with Mine eye." Notice the marginal reading, which seems equal to saying: "I will tell you how to go and then watch you to see that you keep in the right way," or as it is plainly stated in Isa. xxx., 21: "Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying: This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand and when ye turn to the left." With such great and precious promises how quiet we should be.

9. "Be ye not as the horse or as the mule." It is manifest in every-day life that the biggest mule is not always the one in the traces, and that a horse often knows more than his driver. Balaam's ass saw more than its master, and opened its mouth to some purpose; but the rule prevails that horses and mules have not the wisdom of men and must be restrained and guided by bit and bridle. Now, when men and women, and particularly Christians, need to be restrained by the bit and bridle of circumstances, which are God's providences, instead of meekly and trustingly following their Shepherd, it is anything but creditable to them, and does no honor to that beautiful name by which they are called.

10. "Many sorrows shall be to the wicked, but he that trusted in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about." Sorrows touch the righteous as well as the wicked, but the sorrows of the righteous are blessings in disguise, for the loving hand of the Lord is in every one of them, and no matter what they look like they are all goodness and mercy, so that the believer may truly say in all his sorrows: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing." (II Cor. vi., 10.) The sorrows of the wicked, on the other hand, are only the foretaste of greater sorrows in the future, when "The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God." (Ps. ix., 17.)

11. "Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice ye righteous." Not circumstances nor feelings, not things around us or within us, not what we do nor what is done for us, but the Lord Himself, and the Lord alone, is to be our salvation, our joy, our strength, and that at all times.

"Shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart." We may be glad and rejoice in a very quiet way, but here is authority to make our joy known; the inhabitant of Zion is exhorted to cry out and shout because the Holy One of Israel is in the midst (Isa. xii., 6); and when the Lord reigns supreme and alone in any heart it will be hard to suppress a real "Hallelujah!". As it is only those who come without guile who can receive forgiveness, so it is only the upright or sincere who can truly rejoice in the Lord.—*Lesson Helper.*

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

IT is said that Buffalo Bill will take his "Wild West" show from Paris to St. Petersburg.

SARAH BERNHARDT is reported to have made an immense hit with "Theodora" in Paris.

MR. AND MRS. KENDALL, the English artists, are doing well at the Fifth Avenue theatre in New York.

MAGGIE MITCHELL made her first appearance in New York city the present season in her new play, entitled "Ray."

P. T. BARNUM and his circus have gone to England for the winter. They will be back in New York probably next April.

H. B. FARNIE, whose name as an adapter of comic opera is as well known in this country as in England, died recently in Paris.

DR. NANSEN, the distinguished explorer of Greenland, will visit this country next spring for the purpose of delivering lectures. His young bride will accompany him.

EDWARD GRIEG, the composer whose works are just now so popular among musicians, is a native of Bergen, Norway. He was born in 1843 and is accordingly 46 years old.

MAX ALVARY, who was such a pronounced favorite at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York city last season, has made a great hit at Carlsruhe in the role of Siegfried.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE, the humorist, who has been acting as pastor of the Lower Merion Baptist Church, near Philadelphia, during the summer, has started on his lecturing tour.

DR. HANS VON BULOW will be heard in New York city next spring. The eminent pianist has been engaged for a series of twenty concerts in the principal cities, beginning March 20.

IT is said that there are at least 20,000 actors in England, of whom only about one-half make a comfortable living. If England has 5000 actors who deserve to make a comfortable living on account of their histrionic capacity, she is at least twice as lucky as the United States.

CHRISTINE NILSSON, the famous prima donna, owns quite an amount of railroad property in South America. Some of it does not pay. Recently a judgment was recorded in her favor in the Washington City Court for $175. It was for interest due on bonds of the Bogota City Railroad.

MESSRS. GILBERT AND SULLIVAN have sent the synopsis of a new opera to Rudolph Aronson, the New York operatic manager. It is of a much lighter texture than "The Yoeman of the Guard," and the scene is Venetian. Rehearsals were begun on the opera at Savoy Theatre, London, with locked doors.

THE resources lavished upon the revival of "The Dead Heart" at the London Lyceum contrast markedly with the pecuniary value of the piece as originally assessed by its first proprietor, Benjamin Webster. Two hundred and fifty dollars was all that Watts Phillips received in the first place for the copyright, though he was afterward presented with $500 as an honorarium.

THE LABOR WORLD.

THE Pittsburg, Penn., maltsters have asked for shorter hours.

TWO assemblies of the K. of L. have been formed in Ireland.

ST. LOUIS musicians average about $770 a year, or $14.85 a week.

THERE are nearly 80,000 carpet workers of both sexes in Philadelphia.

SIXTEEN HUNDRED men are working at the Chester, Penn., shipyards.

THERE will soon be a national organization of the tile layers of the United States.

THE pantaloon makers of Boston, Mass., have started a union with seventy members.

AN advance of fifty cents a day has been given to the plasterers at Connellsville, Penn.

THE workingmen in Chicago have subscribed to $300,000 worth of the World's Fair stock.

THE Chinese tailors in Hong Kong are fighting against the introduction of sewing machines.

THE eight-hour system is satisfactorily working in the British colony of Victoria, Australia.

THE recent dock strike in London has, according to John Burns, the leader, been the means of raising wages in at least 200 trades there.

THE MARKETS.

42 NEW YORK.			
Beeves	3 57½	@ 4	60
Milch Cows, com. to good	30 00	@45	00
Calves, common to prime	2 00	@ 4	00
Sheep	3 75	@ 5	10
Lambs	5 00	@ 6	55
Hogs—Live	4 50	@ 5	00
Dressed	5	@	7½
Flour—City Mill Extra	4 30	@ 4	45
Patents	4 90	@ 6	00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	85	@	85¾
Rye—State	56	@	57
Barley—Two-rowed State	—	@	60
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	37¾	@	41½
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	34
Mixed Western	23½	@	27
Hay—No. 1	80	@	90
Straw—Long Rye	70	@	80
Lard—City Steam	—	@	6.30c
Butter—Elgin Creamery	—	@	25
Dairy, fair to good	16	@	24
West. Im. Creamery	9	@	15
Factory	7½	@	13
Cheese—State Factory	10	@	10¾
Skims—Light	7¾	@	8¾
Western	7	@	10
Eggs—State and Penn	—	@	21
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Western	3 25	@ 3	90
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 25	@ 4	60
Lambs—Fair to Good	5 50	@ 6	25
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 25	@ 4	70
Flour—Family	5 00	@ 5	25
Wheat—No. 2 Northern	—	@	86½
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	—	@	35¾
Oats—No. 2, White	—	@	26½
Barley—No. 1 Canada	—	@	74
BOSTON.			
Flour—Spring Wheat Pat's	5 00	@ 5	50
Corn—Steamer Yellow	45	@	45¾
Oats—No. 2 White	35	@	36
Rye—State	65	@	70
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Dressed weight	4	@	6
Sheep—Live weight	3¾	@	4¼
Lambs	5¼	@	6
Hogs—Northern	—	@	5½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. family	4 00	@ 4	25
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Oct	83¼	@	83½
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Oct	39½	@	40
Oats—Ungraded White	26	@	26½
Potatoes—Early Rose	27	@	30
Butter—Creamery Extra	16	@	17
Cheese—Part skims	6	@	7

Appleton Wis Aug 5 1901.
Pay to the Labor of
Appleton or Bearer
30 & 8/100
Thirty ——— 8/100 ——— Dollars
Issued by
Appleton Dry Sand Co.

Appleton Wis Aug 5 1901
Pay to the Labor of
M. Keller
60 & 00/100
Sixty
Dollars
Issued by
Appleton Dry Sand Co
Supt. M Bauch

THE PENSION OFFICE.

Facts and Figures From the Commissioner's Report.

Green B. Raum Succeeds Corporal Tanner as Head of the Bureau.

The annual report for the fiscal year 1888-89 of the Commissioner of Pensions shows that at the close of the year there were 489,729 pensioners. There were added to the rolls during the year the names of 51,921 new pensioners, and the names of 1754 whose pensions have been previously dropped were restored, making an aggregate of 53,675 pensioners added during the year. There were dropped from the rolls for various causes, 16,507 pensioners, leaving a net increase to the rolls of 37,168 names.

The average annual value of each pension at the close of the year is shown to have been $131.18. The amount paid for pensions during the year was $88,275,113.28. The total amount disbursed by the agents for all purposes was $89,131,968.44. Amount paid as fees to attorneys, $1,363,583.47.

In the aggregate 1,248,146 pension claims have been filed since 1861, and in the same period 789,121 have been allowed. The amount disbursed on account of pensions since 1861 has been $1,052,218,413.17. The issue of certificates during the year shows a grand total of 145,298. Of this number 51,921 were original certificates. At the close of the year there were pending and unallowed 479,000 claims for all classes.

Commissioner Tanner recommends that Congress be asked to amend the act of June 6, 1874, so as to extend the benefit of all pension laws, as to rates, to all pensioners whose pensions have been granted by special acts passed subsequent to said date, and that pensions be granted to the widows of soldiers who died from causes originating in the service prior to March 4, 1861.

General Green B. Raum Made Commissioner of Pensions.

The President has appointed General Green B. Raum, of Illinois, to be Commissioner of Pensions.

General Raum was born in Golconda, Ill., December 3, 1829. He received a common school education, studied law and was admitted to the Bar in 1853. In 1856 he removed with his family to Kansas. He returned in the following year to Illinois and settled at Harrisburg. At the opening of the Civil War he made his first speech while attending court at Metropolis, Ill. Subsequently he entered the army as Mayor of the Fifty-sixth Illinois Regiment, and was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers on the 15th of February, 1865, which commission he resigned on May 6. In 1866 he obtained a charter for the Cairo and Vincennes Railroad Company, aided in securing its construction and became its first President. He was then elected to Congress, and served from 4th March, 1867, till 3d March, 1869. In 1876 he was President of the Illinois Convention, and in the same year he was a delegate to the National Convention in Cincinnati. He was appointed Commissioner of Internal Revenue August 2, 1876, and retained the office till May 31, 1885. During this period he collected $850,000,000 and disbursed $30,000,000 without loss. He wrote "reports" of his bureau for seven successive years. He is also the author of "The Existing Conflict Between Republican Government and Southern Oligarchy." He is at present practicing law in Washington, D. C., and is a prominent member of the G. A. R.

RAILROAD DISASTER.

One Killed and Many Injured in a Crash Near Omaha.

A terrible wreck has occurred on the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad at Gibson, a few miles from Omaha, Neb. About fifty passengers were injured. Two engines were completely demolished and a chair car and a combination car were thrown from the tracks and crushed to atoms. Train No. 6, the local between Lincoln and Chicago, ran into No. 9. Both trains are due at Gibson at 6:45 P. M. No. 9 was slightly behind time, and had just crossed the spur when the engine on No. 9 struck it, the shock hurling both engines and the two coaches from the track. The combination coach and the chair car were both crowded with passengers, all of whom were more or less injured. Peter Reuland, proprietor of the Tremont House (Omaha), was so badly injured that he died shortly after being taken to the hospital. The chair car, after being overturned, caught fire, and many of the passengers were slightly burned, in addition to their other injuries.

SWEPT BY A TIDAL WAVE.

Eight Hundred Lives Lost on the Japanese Coast.

A tidal wave has occurred in Japan in which nearly 800 persons lost their lives and about 2000 houses were washed away. At Okudo all the houses, twenty-three in number, were washed away, and out of ninety inhabitants fifty-four lost their lives. At Jitsuroku forty houses were washed away, and about fifty out of the population of 250 were killed. At Ikuta-Mura 120 houses were washed away, about twenty broken up, and about forty of the inhabitants killed. At Yoshida-Mura 350 out of the 650 houses were washed away, and 628 of the population of 3260 were killed. At Toba-Mura, containing 220 houses and a population of 1130, ten houses were broken up and ten persons perished.

In addition to those already enumerated, 369 bodies have been found, and there are yet 280 persons missing. The Emperor and the Empress have sent $1500 and $500, respectively, for the relief of the sufferers.

CLAD IN COTTON BAGGING.

The Novel Wedding Costume of a North Carolina Couple.

A few weeks ago William Bateman, a young farmer, who is the Secretary of the Farmers' Alliance in Washington County, N. C., made up his mind to show how he hated the Jute Trust by being married in a costume made of cotton bagging, the fabric which the Alliance has adopted as the material for covering cotton. The ceremony took place a few days since at the State Fair Grounds in Raleigh. The bride was dressed in white cotton bagging, trimmed with buff satin. Her bonnet was trimmed with cotton blossoms and bolls. The bridegroom was arrayed in cotton bagging and wore cotton bolls in his hat. His groomsmen were similarly attired, while the bridesmaids wore cotton bagging sashes.

A VERY bad impression was made by the Cesarewitch at the German autumn manœuvres. He is said to be a delicate, stupid-looking lad, with execrable manners.

CAVALRY MARCHES.

The United States Soldiers Superior to Any Other.

Wonderful Feats of Marching Sometimes Accomplished.

Owing to the peculiar nature of the service demanded of the cavalry force of our army—service for the greater part in a new and unsettled country, and against the most wily and expert of savage enemies—the experience gained in the moving of mounted troops has been of such a varied nature that probably no other army can boast of superiority over our troopers in this respect, and the proper conduct of the marches of cavalry commands requires experience and judgment, intelligence, activity, and endurance of a peculiar nature on the part of both officers and men. Ordinary marches are generally made at the rate of about twenty to twenty-five miles a day, this being accomplished in from five to six hours, although there are times when the day's journey may be shorter or longer, owing to the distance from one another of desirable camping-places, the importance of good grazing and sweet water being evident. The start from the previous night's camp is usually made between 6 and 7 o'clock, although in some of the hotter parts of the country an earlier time of day is considered advisable by many cavalrymen, and the first halt is made after the column had been an hour or so on the road. This is generally the longest halt of the day, when saddles are adjusted, and the horses allowed to graze and rest for a few moments. Once every hour after that a short pause of about five minutes, the men invariably dismounting, is made. The gait is, as far as the writer's experience goes, habitually a rapid walk, although General Merritt recommends a trot for 10 or 15 minutes after each halt, when practicable, which appears to be the custom in most of the European services. In a country where the near presence of an enemy is known or suspected, marches are conducted with great caution, and every precaution taken by careful soldiers to guard against surprise. Advance guards and flankers are thrown out in the front and on the sides of the column, and every ravine, coulee, or canon, every rock and bush, or group of trees large enough to conceal a lurking foe, is carefully examined. It is while making a forced march, when perhaps the safety of some little community of settlers or detachment of comrades, cut off and surrounded by savage foes, depends upon the speedy arrival of the relieving column, that the training, the pluck, the perseverance and endurance of the American cavalry are shown to the greatest advantage.

In the rapidity with which such marches have been made, the distances that have been traversed, the rough and inhospitable country—often swarming with savage foes—over which the journeys have been accomplished, it has proved itself the equal, if not the superior, to any troops of the kind in the civilized world. A column of the Fifth Cavalry, under the command of General Wesly Merritt, marching to the relief of Thornburgh's brave fellows in the Ute campaign of 1879, made one hundred and seventy miles from 11 a. m. October 2d to 5.30 a. m. on October 5th, without losing or disabling a horse, and was in good fighting trim on its arrival at its objective point. Among many instances of the kind that have come under the knowledge of the writer, the following cases of hard and long marches by individuals may be quoted to show the sterling qualities often exhibited by our troopers.

In 1870 the present commander of the troop of cavalry attached to the brigade of the national guard in New York city—at that time a lieutenant in the First United States Cavalry—rode with despatches over a rough broken country one hundred and forty miles in twenty-two hours, including halts for rest and refreshment. He was accompanied by a sergeant and one man of his own troop. After resting one day, the journey back to his post was made in a little over two days, the marches being from fifty-five to sixty miles a day. This feat was accomplished without any preparation whatever, the officer and his men being ordered out without any warning. Ten years afterward, Lieutenant Robertson of the same regiment, with Sergeants Lynch and Price, rode one hundred and two miles in pursuit of a deserter, through snow and ice, between 10 o'clock one night and 9.30 the next. On the next day they started on their return journey from Fort Walla Walla, Washington Territory, to Fort Lapway, Idaho, which was reached in two days.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Growing Old Through Worry.

No doubt much is gained on the score of longevity from inheritance. Ancestors who have attained long life for many generations hand down the gift to their successors. But while this may be the greatest fortune which an ancestor can leave, it may be dissipated like any other inheritance. No one can count upon life long without a reasonable conformity to the laws of health. There are a few prodigies that survive who have never observed any laws. For one dissipated person who reaches extreme old age, there are a thousand who die in the prime of their years. Physiologists have argued, with a great deal of force, that the duration of human life should be a hundred years. But it is far short of it. So few round up the century that every instance attracts special attention. The dream of perpetual youth is constantly repeated. Dr. Holmes at eighty is as frisky as a kitten. He learned the art of carrying burdens lightly. Most people do not wear out. They worry themselves out of life. They are always old because they have carried so much dead weight. No doubt the cultivation of a youthful feeling is one of the arts of prolonging life. When people, through the indulgence of a morbid feeling, get the impression that they are too old for this world, it is a pretty sure indication that they are loosing their grip. The grace and beauty of age is to keep in touch with the world, to know how its pulse beats from day to day, and to be alive to all human interests and sympathies. Age in such a life never wholly crowds out the buoyancy of youth. The spring and elasticity survive. In most instances the long life has been a good life. The world has been better that the individual has lived in it. He has been looking more for the good than the evil things of the world. Grace and beauty have come to him with the fulness of years.

One-Legged Congressmen.

Senator Berry lost his leg at Corinth; Senator Butler, of South Carolina, lost his at Brandy Station, and over in the House there are three one-legged men, or were during the last Congress. Representative Henderson, of Iowa, is one of them, though you'd never suspect it to see him moving about. He is as spry as a boy with his cork leg. Congressmen Brown and Boothman, of Ohio, used to say they were in hard luck because each had lost a left leg. If one had lost a right they could make one pair of shoes do for both. Senator Hampton had hard luck, too. He fought like a tiger on the Confederate side and came out without a scratch, only to be thrown from a mule a few years after the war and have a leg so badly hurt that it had to be amputated. The only one-armed men in the last Congress, I believe, were General Hooker, of Mississippi, and Congressman Oates, of Alabama. They were both mighty brave men in battle, but I've heard they never shook hands but once, refusing to do so again because it is the hoodoo or left-handed shake.

Rather Mixed.

In an English country church the curate had to give out two notices, the first of which was about baptisms and the latter had to do with a new hymn book. Owing to an accident he inverted the order and gave out as follows:

"I am requested to announce that the new hymn book will be used for the first time in this church on Sunday next, and I am also requested to call attention to the delay which often takes place in bringing children to be baptized; they should be brought on the earliest day possible. This is particularly pressed on mothers who have young babies."

"And for the information of those who have none," added the rector in gentle, kindly tones, and who being deaf had not heard what had been previously said— "and for the information of those who have none, I may state if wished they can be obtained on application in the vestry immediately after service to-day. Limp ones, one shilling each; with stiff backs, two shillings."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE SICK SWALLOW—A FABLE.

A swallow was very sick, and sent for the doctor. When the doctor came, he examined the patient thoroughly, felt his pulse, looked at his tongue, asked him a great many questions, looked wise, and gave him a prescription. The swallow had no appetite, no strength, no soaring capacity. He could do nothing but lie in his nest and watch the other swallows as they were darting here and there getting their food, building their nests, and rearing their young. The parents of this swallow were wiser than their fellows, and having often suffered the pangs of hunger themselves, determined that their darlings should be raised above any such possibility. So they stored up seeds and insects and worms in a safe place, so that when their children were grown they would have no need to struggle and tire themselves out to get food. But they were a delicate brood, and all but the surviving sick swallow had filled an early grave.

The doctor told the suffering patient to get two swallows to come every morning and exercise him. They were to pull his legs with their bills, to scratch his body with their claws, to punch his muscles gently with their bills and thus restore the circulation in his body. They were to assist him to the ground and show him where he might find a fresh worm with but little exertion. The canned provisions had become stale an tasteless, and lost much of their nourishing power. Privately, he advised the two ministering swallows to let the patient do all he possibly could for himself, and to charge all they dared for their services, as it would be the greatest mercy to the patient to get rid of so much canned provision, and be obliged to scratch and hunt for fresh. In this he set them a worthy example. Under this regime the patient got better, and his liking for fresh provisions, together with the wise treatment and high charges of his physician and nurses, brought him into a comfortable state of health.

THE TOILET OF THE FLY.

The toilet of the fly is as carefully attended to as that of the most frivolous of human insects. With a contempt for the looking-glass, he brushes himself up and wabbles his little round head, full of vanity, wherever he happens to be. Sometimes after a long day of dissipation and flirting, with his six small legs and little round body all soiled with syrup and butter and cream, he passes out of the dining-room and wings his way to the clean white cord along which the morning glories climb, and in this retired spot, heedless of the crafty spider that is practicing gymnastics a few feet above him, he proceeds to purify and sweeten himself for the refreshing repose and soft dreams of the balmy summer night so necessary so one who is expected to be early at breakfast. It is a wonderful toilet. Resting himself on his front and middle legs, he throws his hind limbs rapidly over his body, binding down his frail wings for an instant with the pressure, then raking them over with a backward motion, which he repeats until they are bright and clean. Then he pushes the two limbs along his body under the wings, giving that queer structure a thorough currying, every now and then throwing the legs out and rubbing them together to remove what he has collected from his corporal service. Next he goes to work upon his van. Resting upon his hind and middle legs, he raises his two fore legs and commences a vigorous scraping of head and shoulders, using his proboscis every little while to push the accumulations from his limbs. At times he is so energetic that it seems as if he were trying to pull his head off; but no fly ever committed suicide. Some of his motions very much resemble those of pussy at her toilet. It is plain to the naked eye that he does his work thoroughly, for when he is finished he looks like a new fly, so clean and neat has he made himself within a few minutes. The white cord is defiled, but Foppy is himself again, and he bids the morning glories a very good evening.—*Times-Democrat.*

The Spanish mantle is a feature of dressy toilets of every description. It consists of a shoulder cape of black lace, slightly pointed, with a wide collar and very long scarf ends, which cross at the belt and fall to the foot of the skirt.

The Spinning Wheel.

I would I could a-wooing go,
Quick would I fare unto the hall
Where Bessie, with her cheeks aglow,
Hums with the wheel against the wall;
And down before the feet I'd kneel
Of Bessie at her spinning wheel.

The sunlight gleams the hillside athwart,
To color roses, wheat and wine;
So down the valleys of my heart,
Do bonnie Bessie's blue eyes shine;
They shine on me until I reel
Like her own restless spinning-wheel.

The shuck upon the spindle tied.
Thereto the snowy roll is bound;
Then backward with a graceful stride,
While *zoon, zoon, zoon*, the wheel goes round—
Thus Bessie, to her labor leal,
Begins to work her spinning-wheel.

Now faster flies the wheel around,
And backward go her slippered feet.
Then forward till the yarn is wound,
And bulging stands the broach complete,
Complete upon the pointed steel
Of Bessie's busy spinning wheel.

Fair Bessie with the golden hair,
Sweet Bessie with the deep blue eyes,
Is twisting for my heart a snare
Each time the slender spindle flies,
A snare for me which I shall feel,
Caught by the Fate that turns the wheel.

And so I must a-wooing go,
And quick betake me to the hall
Where ivy creeps and roses blow,
And Sol flings kisses o'er the wall,
And at the dainty feet must kneel
Of Bessie at her spinning-wheel.

—*William T. Dumas in Atlanta Constitution.*

HUMOROUS.

Something to boot—a book agent.

The cane manufacturer sticks to his business.

Even a watch factory will fail if it runs on tick.

Internal revenue—The receipts of a restaurant-keeper.

The dog days have gone, but the cat nights are still with us.

It is easier to live within your income than to live without one.

It is generally all up with a man when he begins to go down hill.

The balloon is never arrested; and yet is without visible means of support.

When the barber talks too much his stories are generally illustrated with cuts.

A sister's love is very sweet and holy, but it isn't at all satisfying if she is your own sister.

After a man has been married a few years he never dodges when his wife throws anything at him.

Some persons turn down the corner of a leaf of a book in order to find the place. Others turn down the street of a city for the same purpose.

Another man has invented an air ship which he declares is "bound to succeed." It can be depended upon to succeed—in killing the inventor.

When a man feels like giving another man a piece of his mind he should think about it. A man should keep his mind together if he wants to be comfortable.

Policeman: "Do you take care of the dog?" Nurse girl; "No. The missis says I'm too young and inexperienced. I only look after the children."

Old Gent—"Little boy, I am sorry to see you smoking a cigarette." Little Boy—"I ain't smoking it. I'm keeping it alight for another feller what's gone on an errant."

A banker, complaining that the news sent him per cable by his correspondent in South America was not fresh, the latter asked, "How can you expect news that comes through so much salt water to be fresh?"

The mother of a family was saying that as soon as the youngest child reached a certain age she should break up the nursery. "Oh, mamma," said one of the children, "that will be fine sport. I will break up the chairs and John shall break up the tables."

A Fortune for Her Smiles.

A wealthy gentleman who died in Vienna not long ago in his will left the whole of his property to a person whom he had seen every day for years. This was a young lady who lived directly opposite his own lodgings. Of this young lady the old gentleman knew nothing whatever except her name and the grateful fact that for several years, as he had passed to and fro, she had greeted his coming and going with a pleasant and friendly smile. He was very lonely in his elderly bachelorhood, and the daily smile cheered and made him grateful. No tie, indeed, seems to have bound him to any human being except to the fair damsel who thus silently brightened his solitude.

Saltillo.

Mr. Elba Greene is a very frequent visitor to Saltillo. Rumor says he has fallen in love with one of our fair daughters—well, he is worthy of a maiden, both good and fair.

Mrs. McNeal, of Huntingdon, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Scott McNeal, of this place, were out riding a few days ago, when their horse became unmanageable. The buggy was upset, breaking a wheel off and otherwise damaging the vehicle. Strange as it may seem, although the occupants were thrown in the fence corner no one was hurt.

I was informed by a book agent, that Judge Heeter, who is over eighty years of age, was seen in the woods, preparing his wood for winter. The agent was shown twelve acres that the old gentleman had cleared himself. The judge is well preserved, and his step still indicates much activity.

It is generally remarked that Mrs. K. M. Henderson's ribbons and hats are the finest in town, to say nothing of the feathers and flowers. All are invited to examine them and be convinced.

Our school is progressing finely under the tutorship of Mr. Harkins and Miss Thomas. It takes stern discipline for the most of our boys and some of the little fellows have been whipped and made to stand on the dunce block, all of which I think denotes progress. Boys must be whipped to make them grow and understand.

Mr. Will Corbin is lying at his home, sick with the typhoid fever, contracted at Johnstown, whe he has been working at the carpenter trade. His mother has been an invalid for over two years, but we hope she is some better now.

We might have had a wreck on the E. B. T. R. R. two or three weeks ago, if it had not been for the timely warning received from the foreman at the tannery, who informed the agent in time to avert a disaster. There were ladies on the train who walked over the bridge and were met by their friends.

Saltillo wants a steam grist mill and a woolen mill located in her midst. Right parties, please come along.

The ITEM is a household necessity at Saltillo, and makes the hours fly in pleasure as we peruse its items and well selected stories.

The Saltillo post office has been transferred to the store of R. W. Hudson and the deputies appointed—Republican and Democratic, respectively.

Miss Lila McCarthy, of Mt. Union, and brother, Edward, are visiting their grandparents at this place.

This town is well blessed with milliners, both men and women being in the business.

After eighteen years absence we have in our midst Mr. William Green, of Kansas, together with his wife, Martha. Time has dealt gently with them, judging from appearance. How the heart throbs with joy when we clasp the hands of friends we loved in the days now past—how pleasant to renew a friendship after eighteen years separation.

Saltillo contemplates buildiing a town hall in order to accommodate roving bands of minstrels, opera troups, and in fact anything that can pay the rent of said hall and carry off the people's money.

I am anxious to bid good-bye to the fly and all that pertains to pests of that character. Come hoary frost and silence them for a season at least.

Oh! the lovely mountain view; how varied the hues and grand the appearance. The different tints, all blending in one grand harmonious sight. God truly loves the beautiful, and the everlasting hills showeth forth his handiwork.

People around here are making sauer kraut, that good old German dish.

Boyer Senft has returned home from Huntingdon. He is suffering with a swollen face, and all from a filled tooth.

We were pleased to see visiting, Sunday evening, our neighbors and friends Mrs. Esther McVitty and Mrs. Bare. Both were looking exceedingly well.

Albert Greenland and family have returned from a visit to his uncle, Gideon Madden. We are sorry to see that Mr. Greenland is not improving in the use of his limbs. We fear he will never be able to walk again.

William Fox and family contemplate returning to their farm in New Jersey in the near future.

The young folks have a prayer meet- for Saturday evening, which is run exclusively by young people, greatly to the credit of said young people.

The carpenters are busy repairing the residence of Mrs. Samuel McClain.

The marriage bells will soon peal forth in joyous tones and a maiden fair will be borne away from the sheltering arms of a father to those of a partner for life. May their barque glide smoothly over all the breakers and land safely, is the wish of the writer.

There is talk of a grocery store being started in upper Saltillo.

Mr. Sleeman has a dog that actually sings when the church bells ring.

The wife of Rev. Samuel Meminger is visiting her father-in-law's family preparatory to starting for her new home in Oregon. We wish her a safe journey. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Alice J. McCarthy, intends to accompany her as they have chosen Albany, Oregon, for their future home.

Mr. L. *M.* Green has just now arrived at the point of selling his house.

A few wild turkeys are being shot around here. Considering all, the hunter's wages are low, but they don't strike.

Newton Sollars and father are building a dwelling house on Upper street. Our town is looking up; still there is a demand for more houses.

Cassville.

Mrs. Elmer Pheasant, of Cass township, is lying ill with typhoid fever.

David Hamilton, wife, and two sons will leave in a few days for Selma, California, which they expect to make their future home.

Dr. Spangler, of Mapleton, made professional calls to our town last week.

Our public school opened last Monday, and we are glad to note the fact that so many of our citizens manifest an interest in educational matters, to the extent that they have put in a new heater, also latest improved furniture, and have employed one amongst the best talented teachers in the county, in the person of Prof. J. F. Evans, as instructor.

Dr. Z. B. Taylor, of Orbisonia, will be here in a professional capacity for two weeks, and any persons desiring dental work will do well to call on the doctor at the residence of Mrs. Kate Shaffer.

Rev. Adams is holding a very successful protracted meeting at Bowman's Chapel. Several have been added to the church, and some ten penitents are at the altar for prayers.

The wife of John Showalter, of Union township died on last Saturday of inflamation of the brain. Six little children survive her.

Harry Wilson met with an accident last week while using a new ax which might have resulted in the loss of a foot, however it was but partially severed and leaves a very painful wound.

We are gratified that our young friend, William Hight, is meeting with the success he deserves on his new stage line between this point and Mapleton. William is an accommodating and genial young man.

A man's youth is no reason why he should be kept in the background. On the contrary it is a very good reason why he should be placed in a position in which to push forward the enterprise to which his youth and energy most admirably fit him to accomplish. There are quite a number of young men in this town who would do the town and themselves credit if they were engaged in occupations whose aim is the advancing of its interests. Just such young men are needed at the wheel of progress. The success of the young men at present engaged in business at this place is an indication that others may succeed. It is those who expect to make Mapleton their home in the years to come who take most interest in the development of the resources.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is about introducing for use on its passenger trains a fire pump that consists of a bucket of indurated fibre, eighteen inches in height, ten inches in diameter, and five-tenths of an inch in thickness, furnished with a pump. The extinguisher is the simplest kind of an arrangement, and can easily be operated. It throws a much stronger stream than the ordinary chemical extinguisher and is far more economical.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 25th 1888.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Altoona Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 15	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 20
	8 33	4 33	Marysville	11 22	6 39	10 02
3 38	8 54	4 49	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 45
4 00	9 26	5 16	Newport	10 44	5 50	9 15
	9 52	5 36	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	8 52
4 34	10 13	5 54	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 32
4 39	10 20	6 00	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 27
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	8 00
	10 55	6 32	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 52
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 37
5 40	11 39	7 10	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 17
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	7 11
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	7 05
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 59
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 48
6 25	12 31	7 54	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	6 35
6 33	12 40	8 01	Barree	8 13	2 59	6 29
6 40	12 46	8 07	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	6 24
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	6 13
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	6 07
7 11	1 16	8 34	Tipton	7 40	2 26	5 59
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	5 51
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	5 42
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	5 35
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily. Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas.	4 30	10 25
		Bedford		
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed. No. 10.	Mixed. No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed. No. 7.	Mixed. No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

-:W. H. DUNN,:-

Practical Tin, Sheet-Iron, & Copper Worker.

ROOFING, SPOUTING, & JOB-WORK

done in best style, at short notice. Parties desiring anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to patronize me. All work guaranteed. Located at W. H. Spangler's old stand.

Phillips & Son. *Phillips & Son*

"The Old Reliable" Store

is the place to buy your Dress Goods, Tricots, Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Wool Cloths, French Flannels, Domestic Flannels, Etc., Etc. Also, Boots, Shoes, Gums, Etc. We make a specialty of Ladies' Fine Boots. We also carry a large stock of Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Oils, Paints, Etc., Etc. Respectfully,

PHILLIPS & SON.

Phillips & Son. *Phillips & Son.*

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT —OF THE— OPERA HOUSE CLOTHING STORE

Sensible are they who, before buying anything, take the trouble to investigate where they can get the best value in return for their money. Proceeding on in this careful path, you are bound to land at

EBY'S IN THE OPERA HOUSE,

where there is open for your inspection the

Largest and Finest Line of Ready-Made Clothing

ever brought to Huntingdon county. If you have not got your Fall and Winter Suit yet, will you please come and examine ours?

Men's Fine Dress Overcoats! Overcoats!

We have on our counters, the Finest Line of Light and Heavy-Weight Coats ever seen in this place. Men's Fine Dress Meltons at $10.00. We have them in eight different colors.

Boys' and Children's Clothing! Clothing!

We have them, and the prices will sell them. **Knee Pants Suits** from $1.50, $2.00, $3.00, up. Children's and Boys' Overcoats, from 4 to 13 years, $2.00, up. From 15 to 18 years, Satin-faced, in Meltons, $6.50 to $7.00.

Hats, Caps, Trunks, and Gents' Furnishing Goods!

We can scarcely mention anything about this line of goods, only we can say we have them, as our windows will show you. Our Great Underwear Sale will commence to-day and continue until you have got yours from us.

Do we refund money in case of dissatisfaction? Of course we do, and without any bickering or bantering, too, but that is more than any first-class house will do. Buy your Fall Suit from us and you will not want to return it. It will fit you perfectly and please you so well that you will return only to buy your Overcoat and Furnishings.

W. E. EBY,

Opera House, HUNTINGDON, PA.